Cambria Freeman
is published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Subscription Rates.

Men, Boys and Children
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY!
GANSMAN'S, ALTOONA, PA., for your Clothing,
the largest selection and best goods for the least
$4.50 ... $6.00 ... $8.50 ... to ... $15.00.
2.50 ... 3.50 ... 5.00 ... to ... 8.00.
90c ... 1.50 ... 2.50 ... to ... 5.00.
and children's OVERCOATS at equally low
and get FIRST CHOICE of these Greatest
GANSMAN,
Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher, 1115 Eleventh Ave., ALTOONA, PA.

"WANT A WAGON?"
buggies, surreys. High grade; as light,
as beautifully finished as modernized
Built on honor by men of life
long is our policy; prompt shipment our
want to know you. Write us. Costs you
had to business by and by. Send for our
by mail to every reader of this paper. Bing-
hamton, N. Y.
"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

"Seeing is Believing."
And a good lamp
must be simple; when it is not simple it is
not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these
would mean much, but to see "The Rochester"
would impress the truth more forcibly. All metal,
with no unsightly seamless, and made in three pieces only,
durable and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's
of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its mar-
velous power is purer and brighter than gas light,
and more economical than electric light and more cheerful than either.
Under The Rochester. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine
which you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue,
and we will ship a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000
different Lamp Store in the World.
REMEMBER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.
"The Rochester."

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
AND
COLD IN HEAD
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
A liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is
quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals
the sores. Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.
50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

FOR THE BLOOD
BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
Book with full directions
and complete testimonials
CURES Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Biliousness, Malaria,
Chills and Fever and
all diseases requiring a
GENUINE TONIC.
CURES Weakness, Lack of Energy,
Lassitude, Want of Appetite,
Tired Feelings, Nervousness,
Sleeplessness, Rheumatism,
Neuralgia, Kidney and Liver troubles.
OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE NEW WEBSTER
Unabridged.
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
A GRAND INVESTMENT
for the Library,
comprises over ten
volumes of the ordinary
size, and over
before the first copy
was written.
Type, illustrations,
and the publishers.
containing a dictionary
of a compendium
of information not
found in any other
form of book.
Sold by all booksellers, or will be sent, carriage paid, on receipt of price.
Illustrated pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.

ONANZA
PARENTS SAMPLES FREE
Boys can Write or
TO A. SCOTT, New York City
ANGER
Stamps CURED in no knife
Dr. HARVEY & Bros
Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

1,300
BUSHELS
OF
POTATOES
G. W. BRAMBLE, Fair Loo, Kent Co., Md., says:
With 900 pounds of Powell's Green Bag Fertilizer for Potatoes, on 15½ acres of land, he raised 1,300 bushels smooth, good sized potatoes. When quantity of fertilizer and quality of land is considered, this is largest crop of potatoes ever raised in the world. Why not raise big crops of potatoes? We can tell you how to do it, and how to prevent Potato Rot and Blight. Send two-cent stamps for Book of 128 pages.
W. S. Powell & Co.,
Chemical Fertilizer Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Md.

1794. 1891.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 9th, 1892.

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.
THIS well known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.
Ladies waited on at their residences.
JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. chf-30

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1892. NUMBER 37.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 inch, 3 times | $ 1.50 |
| 1 inch, 3 months | 2.50 |
| 1 inch, 6 months | 3.50 |
| 1 inch, 1 year | 5.00 |
| 2 inches, 6 months | 6.00 |
| 2 inches, 1 year | 10.00 |
| 3 inches, 6 months | 8.00 |
| 3 inches, 1 year | 12.00 |
| ¼ column, 6 months | 15.00 |
| ½ column, 6 months | 20.00 |
| ½ column, 1 year | 30.00 |
| 1 column, 6 months | 40.00 |
| 1 column, 1 year | 75.00 |

Business Items, first insertion, 10c. per line subsequent insertions, 5c. per line
Administrator's and Executor's Notices.. $2.50
Auditor's Notices.. 2.50
Stray and similar Notices.. 2.00
Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.
Book and Job Printing, of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.

## I LOVE MY LOVE.

I love my love because she is so gay;
With songs and smiles she greets each dawning day,
But never meets a sorrow.
Glad as a bird and lovely as a flower,
She takes the joy of every passing hour;
Happy to-day in sunshine or in shower,
And trusting for to-morrow.

I love my love because she is so kind;
So gentle and so modest is her mind
The lowliest bespeak her;
Because she has such pity for their woe,
So many likelihoods and hopes to show,
That hearts the most despairing find, I know,
New strength if they but meet her.

I love my love because she is so true;
To her the old is better than the new;
She trusts no fickle feeling.
Her faithful words spring from an honest heart;
No falsehood in her deeds has any part;
Her very smiles are innocent of art;
She knows no double-dealing.
—Lillie E. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

## MRS. HICKS-BROWN.

### How a Lesson of Mutual Forbearance Was Learned.

There is always a beginning to an end. What it was in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Hicks-Brown, I do not pretend to know. What I know most about is the end and the appendix. Of course all the differences leading up to the last act were thoroughly aired in court and in the newspapers, but it was the final act of brutality on Mr. Hicks-Brown's part that was especially dilated upon, and for weeks this "fiend in human form" was execrated by dames and damsels all over this broad land, and Mrs. Hicks-Brown was an object of heartfelt commiseration on all sides.

I am inclined to think that if Mr. Hicks-Brown had been more like the men who are held up as model husbands by the knowing members of certain ladies' societies, he and Mrs. Hicks-Brown—she whom only two short years since he had promised to love and cherish—would be living in peace and amity, to say nothing of conjugal happiness, even unto this day; and if Mrs. Hicks-Brown had been anything but the only child of a very rich and foolishly indulgent papa, things might have been different. But Mr. Hicks-Brown was just as much used to having his own way as was his pretty spouse; and the natural result was family rows, more or less insignificant in character. At first, Mr. Hicks-Brown was inclined to give in, just as all dutiful hubbies are; but he saw the shoals of trouble on to which this course was causing him to drift, and concluded, after mature consideration, that it was *his* will that should dominate in the Hicks-Brown family, and he fixed his plan of procedure and governed his actions accordingly. Mrs. Hicks-Brown, with feminine insight, perceived, at an early stage of the game, what her lord's intentions were; and, as she had always been accustomed to have *her* way, she decided that it was too late to begin knocking under—and there you have what was presumably the beginning of the end.

It was a dog that caused the climax. If there was any creature on earth that Mr. Hicks-Brown loathed and despised, it was a pug, and his better half, aware of this antipathy, had, with characteristic feminine perversity, availed herself of the first opportunity to possess herself of one of those interesting animals, which speedily won, it seemed, first place in her affections, and made Mr. Hicks-Brown's life miserable.

He stood it, however, as long as he could, but the end had to come.

Mr. Hicks-Brown was an architect, and it came to pass that he had, on one occasion, been invited to prepare the plans for a public building. The plans were drawn and accepted by the committee, which, however, returned them to him for certain important alterations; and they were laid on the table in his den, to be attended to when he returned home in the late afternoon of a certain day.

Now, it so happened that Vic, the pug aforementioned, was of an inquiring turn of mind, and she chose this very afternoon for an exploring tour in the upper part of the house.

When Mr. Hicks-Brown entered his den, about five o'clock, he saw at once that portions of his plans were missing, and, supposing that his wife had taken them to show to some visitor, he hurried downstairs.

"Where are those plans?" he asked.

"What plans, dear?" softly inquired Mrs. Hicks-Brown, sliding her caramel into one cheek, and still keeping one eye on a particularly thrilling page of the yellow-back novel in her lap.

"What—what plans! Do you mean to say you didn't take those Calumet building plans from my table?" asked Mr. Hicks-Brown, in some agitation.

"Oh-h!" sad his spouse, mildly surprised. "Why, it must have been those that Vic had."

"That—Vic—had!" howled Mr. Hicks-Brown. "And, pray, where are they now?"

"Don't get excited, dear. Were they anything in particular? Vic had some old, soiled pieces of cloth, playing with them awhile ago; but I supposed they were some you had thrown into the waste basket, so I burned—Henry! What are you going to do?"

But Henry did not answer. He strode over to the cushion whereon the offending Vic was taking her afternoon siesta, gripped her firmly by the nape of the neck, and, despite his wife's hysterical protests, opened the door and kicked the howling animal into the street, and, not satisfied with this, when Mrs. Hicks-Brown would have rushed to rescue her pet, he took her by the shoulders and forced her into a chair, noting with grim satisfaction as he did so that a couple of street arabs were making off with Vic.

That day Mrs. Hicks-Brown went home to her mother, and two weeks later she was a member of the divorce colony in a western city, seeking freedom from matrimonial bonds on the ground of "cruel and inhuman treatment," which she expected the court, when her case was presented, to understand as having been applied to her, instead of to Vic.

In the state where Mrs. Hicks-Brown sought her divorce, it takes only three months to establish a residence, and the legal formalities consume very little time; but strange to say, Mrs. Hicks-Brown did not find it easy to pass the time. The first three or four weeks, in her flurried state of mind, she did not notice—but, after that, time passed very slowly, indeed. Strange as it may seem, life apart from Mr. Hicks-Brown was very, very dull—and lonely. Yes, she had been hasty—too hasty—but there was no turning back now. She had burned her bridges, and, besides, had ever a Lovedale retraced a step once taken? No! And she held her pretty nose a little higher and tried to look haughtily don't-care-ish, all the time feeling very miserable, indeed.

And Mr. Hicks-Brown? He was working away as though fighting time. He never gave himself a moment, if he could help it, for thought. Not a word had passed between him and a member of the Lovedale family since the day his wife had flung herself out of the house and returned to her parents. He heard she had gone west for a divorce, and it made him wince, but he shut his mouth more tightly and went at his work still harder. There were times when he had to think, and they were not pleasant times. There was one in particular. A few months before he had begun to build, unknown to his wife, a handsome new house in her favorite suburb—and the time came for him to occupy it, and she was not there to enjoy it. His younger sister, an orphan, who had just finished school and had come to live with him, was delighted with everything. She ran all over the house, fairly gushing with pleasure, and did not know that her brother, sitting amid the confusion of furniture in the front hall, was thinking of how much some one else would have been pleased. And there were two big tears on his cheeks when he remembered himself and arose to superintend the work of arranging furniture.

Everybody who reads the papers remembers the Hicks-Brown divorce trial—how the defendant paid no attention to the suit; how the judge, in granting a decree without alimony, scored the fair plaintiff for seeking a divorce on such trivial grounds, and assured her that he allowed a decree only because it was plain to be seen that it was a case of incompatibility; and how, two days after receiving her decree, the plaintiff left suddenly, and everybody said: "I told you so—I knew she'd go as soon as she got it."

But everybody does not know that the reason she left so suddenly was that she received a telegram announcing her father's death, or that when she reached home she found that he had died a bankrupt.

Hicks-Brown knew it, and his heart ached with the longing to go to her aid—and then the Hicks-Brown pride came to the surface, and his heart hardened with a cold snap, and he bent himself to his work harder than ever.

One morning, as he rode into town, Henry Hicks-Brown was thinking how lonely his sister must be, somet mes, out there in that slow little suburb, and an idea struck him. "By Jove!" he thought, "it's the very thing. There are lots of nice girls who would jump at the chance to be companion to so jolly a girl as Lottie." And he stopped at the Sol office and left a "Want" advertisement, which stated that a young lady desired a companion who was able to speak French and possessed sundry other accomplishments; must furnish best references; would receive liberal salary, etc. "Apply in person at residence, No. — Grove street."

Mabel Hicks-Brown, discussing ways and means with her mother at their slimly furnished breakfast table next morning, saw this advertisement. "It's the very thing, mamma, and I'm going to see about it to-day. Something must be done, and I'm the one to do it, so—"

"But, Mabel, it seems so—so—why, the idea of—"

"There, there's no use saying a word, mamma. We can't be choosers any more." And so it was settled.

At four o'clock that afternoon Mabel Hicks-Brown rang the door of the house in Grove street, indicated in the advertisement, and was admitted by a trim maid, who seemed to know her errand, and ushered her into a pretty drawing-room on the right.

Somehow the room had a familiar look. At least, there were things in it that seemed familiar. That picture in the dark corner—she must have seen it before. She rose to look at it, and as she did so, some one came hurriedly into the room. Turning, she stood face to face with Henry Hicks-Brown.

For a full half minute they stood staring at each other, stunned. Then Mabel, weak from the strain of the weeks and months just passed, gave a shuddering sob and sank to the floor.

Ten minutes later she found herself upon the divan in the corner, with a pair of strong arms about her and a very dear face close to her own, while a deep, tremulous voice whispered: "Mabel, can't we—can't we make it all up? Tell me, little girl."

She told him right then and there; and, half an hour after that, they stood in the study of the parsonage close by—Hicks-Brown would have it so—for all the world like a pair of elopers, and what had taken nearly five months to untie was retied in five minutes.

And that was the real end of the celebrated Hicks-Brown divorce case—the part that only a small minority of the newspaper-reading public knows about. —R. L. Ketchum, in San Francisco Argonaut.

### Teaching Patriotism.

Educating patriotism in children may occasionally lead to unsatisfactory occurrences. At Belgrade, in Servia, two hundred such juvenile patriots met to play at soldiers. They began throwing little stones at each other, slowly increasing the missiles in size, and when victory hesitated in declaring itself for either party they took to sticks and pocketknives and assaulted each other. Some women and men trying to make peace were driven away with stones. A few officers of police looked on and enjoyed the lively and practical way of inculcating patriotic sentiments. When the little warriors were finally separated nine boys were seriously hurt, a few of them dying of their wounds and a large number were for weeks put hors de combat.

### Early Value of Horses.

Horses are not valued at higher rates now than in the earlier ages of the world, if we estimate prices paid for them according to the price of food, which seems to be a fair standard of comparison. In King Solomon's time an Egyptian horse—the best horses were then procured from Egypt—cost one hundred and fifty shekels, about eighty-five dollars. Six hundred years after Solomon, in the time of Xenophon, Seuthis the Thracian paid fifty drachmae, or about one hundred and thirty-five dollars, for the steed on which he rode during the retreat of the Ten Thousand.

## THE KIND I LIKE.

I know some people well to do,
They've comforts by the score,
Their future seems a peaceful view
Through sweet contentment's door.
Yet the same people spend their strength—
Though they might take their ease—
In proving that throughout its length
Life ever fails to please.

I know another class full well,
They walk life's common way,
Within a decent house they dwell
And have more work than play.
But somehow, though they have enough,
Not will their lot agrees,
Though trouble never has shown rebuff
Life ever fails to please.

Still others in the lower walk,
Their story have revealed,
Of poverty and cold they talk,
And sorrow ill concealed.
No wonder these poor people think,
As winter comes to freeze,
There's but one sentiment to drink:
"Life ever fails to please."

But there's another kind of folks,
They find this life chock full of jokes,
Small troubles they endure.
They've just the kind I love to meet,
Life's better part they seize,
Fury kind cheer not truly sweet;
*It never fails to please!*

Yes, give me friends with laughing tears,
They scatter clouds of grief,
Their smiles bring glad relief.
For cynics and the pessimist
May float over their disease,
But put me on the laughing list,
Where life is bound to please!
—Geo. E. Bowen, in Inter Ocean.

## ONE GIRL'S SUMMER.

### A Sacrifice That Brought Its Own Great Reward.

They made an attractive group as they sat in the station waiting for the south-bound train. There was Mrs. Arnold, a plump, smiling matron of forty-five, whose mature charms lost nothing when contrasted with the youthful prettiness of her three slender, stylish daughters.

There was Rob, who had just reached the age when, from being supremely indifferent as to the color of his gloves and the fit of his coat, he had come to regard these questions as of paramount importance. And lastly, there was Eddie, the household pet, who just now was flattening his nose against the window, eager to obtain a view of the train which was to carry them away from the city's dust and heat.

Mr. Arnold, who had been looking after the baggage, came into the room and glanced about him with the peculiar air, noticeable in the heads of so many American households, of being scarcely acquainted with his own family. Even the life of a successful business man is not without its shadows. When Mr. Arnold's children were younger they had been very fond of their father; they were fond of him now, indeed, but with the claims that society put upon them it was seldom they found time to show their feeling.

"Can't you come down to Cliffside a week from Sunday?" Mrs. Arnold asked, as her husband dropped into a seat beside her.

Mr. Arnold shook his head. "I guess not. It's so late Monday before I get back to the city. Perhaps next month I can run down for a day."

He ran his fingers wearily through his gray hair, and his oldest daughter, Helen, noticed an unusual shadow on his worn face. But before she had time to wonder at its meaning a shrill whistle sounded.

Eddie jumped to his feet, exclaiming: "She's tummin'! She's tummin'!" And in the confusion of hasty good-bys all else was forgotten.

Cliffside is charming during the summer months. From the sandy beach the cliffs, which give the place its name, rise tall and majestic toward the sky. Before one stretches the changing sea; behind one the fields slope up to the edge of the forest. There is a fresh breeze at Cliffside on the sultriest day. "In fact, there isn't a resort to compare with it," said Mrs. Arnold that evening as they sat on the hotel piazza, and the rest of the family enthusiastically agreed with her.

That night Helen woke her sister with an impatient exclamation: "Grace Arnold! I've forgotten to select the frame for that water color Aunt Mattie wrote about."

"Send Rob back to the city," Grace suggested, sleepily. "Or else write about it."

"Send a boy!" repeated Helen, with an air of contempt. "And I'm not going to write when Aunt Mattie left the matter to my taste. No! I'll go to the city myself to-morrow afternoon, stay over night at home, and then come back in the morning."

And so, unexpectedly, the next afternoon Helen Arnold found herself at home. As she ran lightly up the steps she could not help noticing how gloomy the house looked with its closed shutters. "Just as if it had gone to sleep for the summer," Helen reflected as she touched the bell.

The servant who answered her ring looked at her in astonishment. "Why, Miss Helen! Back again?"

"Only for to-night," answered Helen briskly. She looked about the hall and then opening the door peered into the parlor. "Dear me!" she exclaimed, "how dismal!"

"It's just what Mrs. Arnold ordered, Miss Helen," explained the girl, anxiously. "She said to close the shutters and cover the furniture and—"

"O, it's all right, of course," Helen hastened to assure her, "only it looks rather gloomy." And then as she went upstairs she said, under her breath: "A whole summer alone in this dreadful house! Poor papa!"

She came down to the dining-room at length, flushed and pretty after a hasty toilet. "Don't tell my father I've come, Annie," she said; "I want to surprise him." She slipped into the deep recesses of the window seat and drawing the heavy draperies about her waited for the well-known step.

It sounded in the hall at last, weary and lagging. Mr. Arnold's face, as he entered the dining-room, wore the unexpectant expression of a man who anticipates breakfasting and dining alone for ten cheerless weeks. He hardly tasted the soup the girl brought him, but sat with knitted brows, evidently pondering some business perplexity, till Helen, slipping from her hiding place, stole up behind him and softly kissed his cheek. "Good evening," she said, brightly.

Mr. Arnold started up. "Helen!" he exclaimed, in bewilderment, "how did you come here?"

Helen laughingly explained. "And now," she went on, slipping into the seat opposite him, "I shall expect you to say you're glad to see me." And as she smiled at him across the table she made up her mind that for that evening she would be as entertaining as she knew how.

Before the meal was over Helen Arnold had made an interesting discovery, namely, that her father could be entertaining as well as herself. Moreover, there was a certain agreeable novelty about being tete-a-tete with one's own father at dinner. Helen could hardly remember when she had enjoyed an hour so much. When they arose from the table Mr. Arnold glanced irresolutely at his daughter. "If you are not too tired, Helen," he said, "I wonder if I couldn't have some music."

"Indeed you may," answered Helen, trying to speak lightly, though the unconscious appeal in his voice had touched her inexplicably. She went at once to the piano and almost instinctively began to play the simple melodies which harmonized best with the gathering twilight, the hush of the room and her own softened thoughts. And her father, sitting in the deepening shadows, now and then put his hand to his eyes as if to wash away an unbidden tear.

When the long evening was over and Helen went to her father's side to bid him good night, he put his arms about her and held her fast. "This has been like old times, Helen," he said. "I had expected such a lonely evening and this was such a pleasant surprise. I shall think of it very often when I'm here alone. Thank you, my dear. Good night."

Helen kissed him in silence, not trusting herself to make a reply. But as she went upstairs, struggling to keep back the tears, she whispered softly: "My poor, lonely father! I'll try after this to be a better daughter."

"You want to spend the summer at home?" said Mrs. Arnold the next afternoon. She sat in her room at the Seaside house, and looked at her oldest daughter with a gaze in which consternation and bewilderment were blended. "Helen, you must be crazy. Consider your health!"

Helen gazed at the reflection of her blooming face in the mirror opposite and smiled a little. It hardly seemed necessary to answer that argument.

"Stay in the city all summer," chimed in Grace. "Why, Helen, nobody does that."

"Papa does," answered Helen, quietly.

"You couldn't stand it, Helen," said Laura, the youngest daughter, positively. "You'd die of loneliness."

"But papa stays there without any of us," persisted Helen.

Grace flushed indignantly. "How absurd you are, Helen. Of course papa does. He always has. It's very different with a man."

But Helen's mind was made up. Unmoved by remonstrances or ridicule, she packed her trunks and went back to the city, not, it must be admitted, without a pang at leaving the cool attractiveness of Cliffside. When her father came home that evening he found her in her pretty tea-gown, with her hair dressed in the most becoming way, waiting to receive him. It was some time before he could be made to understand the change in her plans, but when he at last comprehended her explanation he grew quite pale.

"Give up your summer's pleasure, Helen?" he said. "Indeed, I'm not selfish enough to allow anything of the kind. You must go back to-morrow."

But even then Helen proved obdurate. Not that the way of self-denial was unexpectedly easy. She had many days of loneliness, many gloomy hours; every letter she received from Cliffside made the course she had marked out for herself seem more difficult and unattractive. But the new relation between her father and herself, his grateful tenderness, the change in his face and step, his altered bearing, surely these were enough to recompense for a far greater sacrifice. And, moreover, during the enforced quiet of these long months Helen was making certain surprising discoveries. Among the many "nobodies" who had not left the city for the summer Helen was finding people of intelligence and culture, charming people, people whose names she had hitherto barely found time to remember half a dozen times throughout the busy year. As she now felt the inspiration of these earnest lives, Helen wondered not a little at her previous blindness.

It was perhaps through the influence of these new friends that she found so many new and unexpected opportunities of helpfulness. Her narrow life seemed to have broadened out, her sympathies had widened. One brave act of self-denial had opened her eyes to the distresses of all the suffering world and had brought her into touch with all the loving, sacrificing helpers of humanity.

When Mrs. Arnold came home in September she scanned her oldest daughter with some anxiety. "Do you think Helen is well?" she asked of Grace. "Doesn't she seem changed?"

"I think she looks well," Grace answered, doubtfully, "but she certainly seems different in some way."

Helen, overhearing this conversation, smiled a little, for who appreciates the "difference" so fully as one who, having been blind, now sees, or the soul which has wandered long in the fogs of selfishness but comes at last into love's clear sunlight. For her lonely summer, with its crosses and its sacrifices, with its inspirations and its blessings, Helen Arnold from her heart thanked God.—Hattie Lummis, in Congregationalist.

### A Lost Article Bureau.

An absent-minded young woman, who left a package in an elevated railroad car a few days ago, went to the lost article bureau in the hope of recovering her property, says the New York Times. She was much surprised at the extent and variety of the things that lie there awaiting identification. Each article or each package bears a tag telling where and when it was found. This accumulation of lost articles increases very rapidly, and a large percentage of them is never claimed. Just now the display of umbrellas and canes is particularly noticeable. There are several scores of umbrellas and almost as many canes, some of which are handsome and valuable. It strikes the casual observer as somewhat singular that a person can leave a twenty-dollar umbrella in an elevated car and not take the trouble to inquire for it, and yet many of the most expensive umbrellas and canes are never called for.

## CHILD-TALK.

I walked along a country way
The air was sweet—as sweet as May;
A small hand clasped in mine, the while
I watched a child's swift glancing smile
And listened to his queries sweet.
The path was yellow at our feet
With dandelions—childhood's gold;
He stood amour them bright and bold,
Gay prattling, and "O! mamma dear,"
The young voice sounded full and clear,

"If all these posies full of light
Were only sovereigns big and bright
I'd pick as many as I could
I'd be a rich man, that I would;
I'd get a ship, and o'er the sea
We would go sailing, you and me.
I'd buy a castle big and fine,
And on marsh mallows we would dine
Your gown should be of silk, and blue
I'd buy a great big crown for you.

"Some rubies for your neck I'd get—
No queen could look so fine—and yet
At eight o'clock I'd want your gown
To be like this one—old and brown—
To lay my cheek on, while you sing
Just 'Home, Sweet Home,' or some such thing!
Pooh! money isn't much, for we
Are happy now as we can be,
And these big dandelions, I say,
Are better n dollars any day.

"So big, so yellow and so bright,
They fairly dazzle me with light;
How nice to be here just with you,
The grass so green, the sky so blue.
I'd rather be your boy and walk
Out here with you, and talk and talk,
Than be a king or Vanderbilt—
I only wish they wouldn't wilt.
How glad I am that I am me,
I wouldn't change a king to be."
—Ada L. Gale, in Inter Ocean.

## A FORTUNATE ERROR.

### The Happy Sequel That Grew Out of a Little Mistake.

Capt. Sprowl threw his hat on the bed and sat down in his easy chair in the cabin to light his pipe. Up curled the smoke, and through it the captain looked ruefully at the neat package that lay on the table.

"What a fool I was to buy that," he thought. "Old sextant was plenty good enough, though I've had it nine years. Bought it in Liverpool when I was second mate in the Julia A. Smith. And now I've put out a month's earnings for a new one. What possessed me I don't know."

And so the captain went on.

Now Capt. Sprowl was not, as you might think from the name, a bald-headed old man with bushy whiskers.

No, names are very misleading. Instead, he was tall and slender, with a sandy mustache, and had not a gray hair in his head.

He came from Maine, and, although but thirty years old, he had been for six years captain of the bark Edna Dunn, which was now lying at Constitution wharf in Boston, discharging her cargo of sugar.

"Well," puffed the captain, "nothing to do now but to get rid of the old sextant. I should go ashore next trip if I had two sextants to navigate by. Must work the old one off on some landlubber or somebody."

The package was lying on an old newspaper—a Globe—which he had read through and through on his last trip out.

"The very thing!" said he. "I'll put a notice in the paper: 'Sextant for sale cheap,' and if somebody doesn't bite at it I miss my guess."

The next morning the only thing the captain could see in the paper was this:

SEXTANT for sale by a ship captain, nearly new and in perfect order; will be sold cheap. Address O 41, Globe office.

And now my story's begun.

Etta Bourne had been at work in a millinery store in Boston for nearly two years. She and her older sister Annie had learned the trade with the village milliner down in Kennebunk.

But Annie, who had long been the belle of the village, got married and Etta concluded to try her fortune in in Boston.

She was full of ambition.

So it fell that, in her two years in the millinery store, she studied shorthand and typewriting, with the intention of fitting herself to be a confidential clerk.

One Sunday she saw in the Globe this advertisement:

FOR SALE—Jones' Premier typewriter at half price; been used less than a month; in perfect order. Address O 47, Globe office.

Etta Bourne, being a Maine Yankee, knew a bargain when she saw it. She wanted to own her own typewriter, and so she wrote a brief note addressed to "O 47, Globe office," asking where the machine could be seen, and dropped it into the letter box as she went to work Monday morning.

The clerk was sorting the replies and putting them in their appropriate boxes. When he came to Etta Bourne's letter to "O 47" he read it "O 41," and put it in the pigeon hole as such.

That was a very, very little mistake, of course; but you who have noticed how things go in this world of ours have discovered that the most serious changes in the course of our lives come about from just such little happenings.

For it was that very day that Capt. Sprowl advertised his sextant for sale. And Capt. Sprowl was "O 41."

Now, the tall captain was a very busy man, and it was late that afternoon before he went to the office to gather in the replies from people who were anxious to buy a sextant. But the sextant market was apparently rather dull, for all the clerk could give him was one solitary letter. The captain tore the envelope open and tossed it upon the table.

"I saw your advertisement in the Globe," read the captain. "I wish to buy a good secondhand machine of standard make and if the one you offer is in perfect repair and the price is satisfactory, perhaps we can trade. But I cannot give more than fifty dollars; and if you ask more you need not reply to this. Send address, stating where machine can be seen, to H. E. Bourne, 450 Winter street."

"Well," soliloquized the captain, "I've got one answer, anyhow. But what does a woman want of a sextant—for this is certainly a woman's writing! She seems to be in earnest though. And fifty dollars! Conscience! I never expected to get more than twenty-five dollars. Well, she'll have to come on board, I suppose, so I'll send her my address. And standing at the public desk he wrote:

H. E. BOURNE, ;—

Dear Miss—Yours in reply to advertisement in the Globe is at hand. Please call on me on board the bark Edna Dunn, Constitution wharf, between two and six.

EDWIN R. SPROWL, Captain.

The next afternoon about four a trim little figure walked rapidly over the rough planks of Constitution wharf.

"It's a queer place to find a second-hand typewriter," thought Etta Bourne, "but I suppose the captain got tired of it, or couldn't use it because the vessel pitched so or something like that."

She saw the gilt letters "Edna Dunn." A fat, bald-headed man with a little gingham apron on looked out at the door of a box-like house in the middle of the vessel.

A broad plank extended from the wharf across the bulwarks. The man in the apron came forward.

"I wish to see Capt. Sprowl," said she.

"Yes, mim. Come right aboard, mim, on that there plank, mim. The captain's down in his cabin, mim."

Etta Bourne stepped hastily along the plank, and the stout cook, putting his broad palms under her elbows, lifted her lightly to the deck.

"This way, mim;" and he led her around to the after companionway.

They went down the brass-railed stairs, and, as the cook knocked at the door, Etta noticed how spick and span everything looked. As a matter of fact, the captain, in view of a lady's visit, had kept the cook scouring the wood and brass work all the forenoon.

"Captain, sir, a lady wishes to see ye."

The captain, with half an hour's work in his four-in-hand, bowed respectfully.

"I am Miss Bourne," began Etta: "I came in response to your advertisement in the Globe about a—"

"Yes, ma'am," said the captain: "this is the place. Will you take a seat?"

As Etta sank into an easy chair she glanced about her in astonishment. She had no idea that those little low houses on ship's deck were so comfortable as this.

Here was a dainty little sitting-room, with a rich, soft carpet, a hanging lamp of elaborate design, huge, plush easy chairs and sofa, a pretty rattan rocker and a table strewn with the latest magazines.

"I beg your pardon," said the tall captain, who had been looking curiously at her: "but are you not related to Miss Annie Bourne, of Kennebunk?"

"Why, yes, indeed: she is my own sister," answered Etta, with animation.

"I used to go to school with her in the old Brunswick academy years ago; but I didn't know she had a sister."

"Oh, yes! I went to the academy myself, but it was after she graduated."

"And was old Brown principal when you were there?"

From this they went on for ten minutes, and each knew so many that the other did that they soon became old acquaintances.

The captain at once noticed that she was a remarkably neat and pleasant little woman, and Etta Bourne thought the captain a fine looking man, tall and strong.

"Well, Capt. Sprowl," said she, finally, "I mustn't forget what I came for. I believe you have a machine that you wish to sell?"

"Why, yes," said the captain, wondering what on earth this attractive young woman could want of a sextant.

"And how did you come to want to sell it?" pursued she, wondering what use this sea captain had for a typewriter.

"Well, the fact is," said the captain, reddening a little, "I bought a new one the other day, when I didn't really need it, and of course I haven't use for two. And," continued he, "since turn about is fair play, I am going to ask you what you want of one."

"To earn a living with," said she.

The captain looked puzzled, as he went into his stateroom to get the sextant. He had heard that women were becoming the rivals of men in almost every trade and profession, and he vaguely wondered if Miss Bourne was intending some time to become Capt. Bourne.

"Well," said he, coming back and holding the sextant out toward her, "here it is. The ivory on the scale is a little yellow, and the vernier glass has a little crack across the outer edge, but—"

He stopped. Miss Bourne was holding up her hands with amazement.

"Why—why—what is this?" she stammered.

"Why, it's a sextant," said the captain. "I thought you knew what they looked like."

"But there's some misunderstanding here. I don't have any use for a sextant. It was a typewriter that I understood you had to sell."

"A typewriter!" said the captain, astonished in turn. "Why, no. Here's the advertisement," and he put the paper in her hands.

Now, as I have said, Etta Bourne was a Maine Yankee; and in less than ten seconds she had guessed how the mistake was made.

"Well, now," said the captain, "I thought it was awful funny that a woman should want to buy a sextant. Now you have disappointed me. I don't see how I am going to sell it, unless I leave it at the instrument maker's and let him get what he can for it."

Oddly enough, from this point this story runs along so naturally that you can tell it yourself.

The tall captain escorted Miss Bourne up town, called on her two or three times while he was in port, corresponded with her when he was away, and in less than a year this notice appeared in the marriage column of the Globe:

SPROWL—BOURNE.—In Kennebunk, Me., May 8, at the residence of the bride's parents, Capt. Edwin R. Sprowl and Henrietta E. Bourne.

And now my story is done.—Edgar Yates, in Boston Globe.

### A Painful Experience.

A bashful and youthful bridal couple from the rural districts had a painful experience at Danbury circus day, says the New Haven Register. The young husband wrote his own name and his wife's on separate lines of the hotel register and the purblind clerk assigned them to separate rooms. Each waited for the other to set the matter straight, but it was only after a terribly lonesome hour that the bride plucked up courage and her marriage certificate and descended to interview the clerk. She held out the document mutely and the situation at last dawned upon him. The banished benedict was summoned from his seclusion and the curtain fell amid profuse apologies.

### Good Authority for It.

Mr. F. Humsleigh Blayke—I didn't like what Thorley said about the Blayke coat-of-arms; that it was too elaborate to be very ancient.

Miss S.—Don't mind him. That only shows his ignorance. Why, the D'Agincourts have borne it for centuries.—Life.

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - SEPTEMBER 23, 1892.


**Democratic National Ticket.**

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

**Democratic State Ticket.**

For Congressman at Large.
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge.
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors.

| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel G. Thompson, | Clement R. Wainright |
| Adam S. Conway, | Charles H. Lafferty, |
| W. Redwood Wright, | George B. Guss, |
| John O. James, | William Molan, |
| James Dudley, | Charles D. Breck, |
| N. W. Trimmer, | Samuel S. Leiby, |
| Azur Lathrop, | F. C. Hipple, |
| Thomas C. Gallant, | W. D. Hammelright, |
| P. H. Strubinger, | H. H. Piper, |
| Joseph D. Orr, | Charles A. Fagan, |
| Andrew A. Fayton, | John D. Braden, |
| Michael Liebel, | Thomas McDowell, |
| J. K. P. Hall. | |

**Democratic County Ticket.**

For Congress,
L. D. WOODRUFF.
For Senate.
GEORGE W. RHINE.
For Assembly,
S. W. ALLEN.
JAMES J. THOMAS.
For Prothonotary.
J. C. DARBY.
For Register and Recorder.
D. A. McGOUGH.
For District Attorney.
F. J. O'CONNOR.
For Poorhouse Director.
RAPHAEL HITE.
For Surveyor.
H. SCANLAN.
For Coroner.
Dr. GEORGE MARTIN.

How Blocks of Five Dudley must have smiled when he read Harrison's reference to purity of elections in his recent letter of acceptance.

A CHEERING sign of Democratic victory is the unqualified manner in which the Democratic leaders of New York, from Whitney and Croker down to the district managers, predict a victory for Cleveland in that state.

ON account of the serious illness of his wife President Harrison will be unable to attend the Washington meeting of the G. A. R. and has telegraphed Vice President Morton to take up the duties assigned to him on the official program.

UNDER the operation of the Democratic revenue tariff of 1846 in the ten years from 1850 to 1860, as the census statistics prove, the increase of wealth in the country was 126 per cent., and the increase of the amount of capital invested in manufactures was 90 per cent. The golden era of the republic was from 1846 to 1861. There has been no other time comparable with that fifteen years for prosperity and advancement.

COL. FRANK HATTON contributes the following little olive branch to the large stock which the Republican party now has on hand: "Mr. Harrison is the only man who ever held Blaine up by the coat collar and after he had shaken him and taught him a few lessons kicked him out of office. I wouldn't be surprised if the Blaineites hadn't something to do with Republican losses in Maine. Being an anti-Blaine man I would think them capable of almost anything, but in this instance I guess the best construction to be placed on the Maine vote is that there was a lack of interest."

THE lessening volume of our agricultural exports, says the New York *Evening Post*, requires an explanation from McKinley. The August returns show a diminution in exports of breadstuffs of $7,750,000, as compared with the same month last year. Moreover, the price of wheat averaged in August of this year only 84 cents a bushel, as against 106 in August, 1891. Now, McKinley has assured the farmers of the West that their great sales and high prices of last year were directly due to his benign methods of taxing money out of the foreigners' pockets and into theirs. But his law is still in force, and the question arises why it does not continue to perform its beneficient functions. We hope it will not be answered that better harvests in Europe have slackened the demand; for that would seem to imply that the McKinley bill does not, as claimed for it, override all natural laws and would also call to mind the fact that last year there was an extraordinary European demand for agricultural products. This would have fallen out to the profit of the Western farmer in any case

FROM Senator David B. Hill's speech in Brooklin, N. Y., on Mondny night. "Our candidates represent our principles and our principles cannot prevail without the election of our candidates. The contest may be a severe one, but so much more glorious will be the victory if we win. You need have no uneasiness—the old guard will do its duty. Look out for the raw recruits. I believe that a large majority of the people of this country are convinced of the rightfulness of Democratic principles and want them to prevail. But the election will not win itself and there must be complete organization. I repeat the injunction I uttered before the state Democratic convention at Albany in February last. It is our duty to organize, organize, organize.

"With this motto inscribed upon our banner: 'Public Office is a Public Trust,' supplemented by the other sentiments which I have endeavored to present to you to-night, no public taxation for private purposes, and no force bill, let us close up our ranks and buckle on our armor for the fight, with the determination to do all in our power for the triumph of our party and the election of our honored standard bearer—Cleveland and Stevenson."

FROM Senator David B. Hill's speech at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday night:

"If I were asked to define as concisely as possible the whole Democratic policy I should state it substantially as follows: We favor a tariff for revenue only limited to the necessities of the government, economically administered and so adjusted in its application as far as practicable, as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home and afford just compensation to labor but not to create or foster monopolies. "These are the cardinal principles upon which the details of all tariff legislation should be based. I said in the campaign of 1888 in my opening speech at the Academy of Music in New York City, that if I believed that the Democratic party favored absolute free trade, I should not advocate its cause, and I repeat the statement here to-night. I have read with care all the arguments urged by the two very able apostles of protection, Governor McKinley and Senator Aldrich, but I fail to discover that they present a single tenable ground upon which protection, pure and simple, can be constitutionally defended. I insist that neither the Democratic party nor I have changed our position upon this question, but that we stand where we have ever stood.

"Tariff reform does not mean free trade. Our opponents misrepresent our position now as they have ever done since the famous tariff message of 1887. In that historic message our candidate expressly repudiated the suggestion that he was entering upon any crusade of free trade. He did not demand that our tariff laws should be wiped out of existence. There is no satisfactory evidence that the McKinley bill has increased our prosperity in any degree, or advanced the wages of a single workingman. It is undoubtedly true that in this state the aggregate amount of all wages paid the year after its passage may have been greater than the aggregate amount paid the year preceding, but that does not prove an increase in the rate of wages paid and only shows that some new industries have been established or additional men employed in others.

"And it does not appear that such increase has been any more than the usual natural increase occasioned by the steady growth of the state. It may possibly also be true that there have been a few less strikes during the past two years than during the preceding two years, but this may be attributed to the moderation and good judgment of our labor organizations rather than to the effect of any tariff law. I know this much, that the Democratic party will be entirely content to let every workingman whose wages has been increased since the passage of the McKinley bill to vote the Republican ticket, if our opponents will consent that all those whose wages have not been increased shall vote the Democratic ticket, and upon that basis we will carry the country by a million majority.

"We should not, however, permit our positions to be misunderstood. We are not seeking power upon the "calamity" issue, but with all good citizens we rejoice in the prosperity of the country and trust that it may continue, but we insist that the country has been prosperous not because of the McKinley law but in spite of it. The plain truth is that this policy of protection cannot much longer stand against the tremendous pressure of public sentiment for its abandonment. The cause of industrial emancipation is pushing on.

SOME weeks ago, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, a member of the Republican National Committee was sent to Bar Harbor to feel Mr. Blaine' political pulse and to sound his intentions relative to the campaign. He found the Plumed Knight more reticent than he wished him to be, but he was sufficiently communicative to make it evident that he was not satisfied with the way the campaign was being conducted. He said that there was altogether too much stress being laid on the protective tariff and on the record of the Harrison administration, to the exclusion of issues that would be far more effective, especially in the New England states. He believed that the drift of public sentiment is setting strongly against the party on the tariff question, and that new issues must be put forward if the party shall expect to hold its own.

It is easy to read between the lines that Mr. Blaine's heart is not in the Republicen cause this year. We question whether even reciprocity, if it were put forward as the leading issue, would enliven Mr. Blaine's interest in the campaign.

But there can be no doubt that he is entirely correct in his opinion that the party is making a mistake in its fight for a tariff which is being condemned by the practical experience of the people, both as to its inefficiency in increasing wages and its effect in increasing the cost of living. Mr. Blaine advised that it would be better to let the tariff slide, it being an issue that is calculated to do the party more harm than good. But, greatly to its misfortune, its situation is such that while holding on to the tariff is ruinous, letting it go at this juncture would be equally disastrous. In such a dilemma all that is left for the old party is to take to the woods.

THE wretch Berkman, who attempted to murder H. C. Frick, of the Carnegie Company, in Pittsburg, during the recent strike, was tried and convicted on Monday and sentenced to twenty-one years in the penitentiary and one year in the workhouse. He threatened to commit suicide if his sentence was for more than ten years.

AT John L. Sullivan's benefit in New York on Saturday night, he sparred three rounds with the champion, Jim Corbett. The big crowd present was enthusiastic when Sullivan appeared but the reception tendered Corbett was not such as he anticipated. The $20,000 won at the New Orleans battle was handed over to the champion.

## Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 17th, 1892. It is both shameful and outrageous, nevertheless true, that an attempt is being made to use the national encampment of the G. A. R., to be held here next week, to boom the Republican national ticket. It may, if persisted in, cause the ugliest sort of a row, as thousands of the veterans who will attend the encampment are Democrats who will not take kindly to seeing what ought to be a week of pleasure and recreation turned into a partisan political demonstration. Many members of the local citizen's committee, which has worked so hard all during the summer to raise the money and to make the necessary arrangements, to properly entertain the old soldiers, are Democrats, and they are not disposed to quietly stand by and see their work and money used to benefit a party to which they are bitterly opposed.

Prominent Republican officials have been quietly at work at this scheme for some time, and now, unless Providence interferes through the continuance of the much regretted illness of Mrs. Harrison and thus prevents Mr. Harrison keeping up his end of the programme, they think they have got everything just as they want it and that the members of the G. A. R. can be sent home shouting for Harrison and Reid and scattering enthusiasm—an unknown quantity on the Republican side up to this time—around promiscuously. The programme of these schemers was completed several days ago when Whitelaw Reid was invited to attend the encampment, ostensibly as a war correspondent, really as the Republican candidate for Vice President. With Harrison and Reid both on the ground, both loaded to the muzzle with "taffy" for the "dear comrade," whose vote may be influenced, the concocters of this political move expect great things; but they should remember that "Great Expectations" have in the past proved disappointing, and may do the same again.

The rumor of the intended resignation of our minister to Italy, Mr. Albert G. Porter, of Indiana, was started in anticipation of his obeying the command of Mr. Harrison to resign and come home to help save Indiana. The situation in that state is alarming to the republicans and Mr. Porter's influence is more valuable at home just now than abroad. A friend of Porter's said to-day: "He may resign and come home to work for Harrison, but if he does I know that it will be against his inclination. He knows that if he comes home he will have to share in the responsibility for the defeat on the party in his state and and that it is bound to injure his future political prospects; if he remained abroad his friends could say: If Porter had taken part in the campaign we might have escaped defeat."

The Democratic horizon has taken on a very roseate hue this week, and there is a corresponding feeling of depression among the Republicans, who look with dismay upon the falling off of their majority in Maine and upon the unmistakable signs of Democratic harmony in New York State. The Democratic rooster is truly roosting high these September days, and when he opens his month in November his crow of victory will be heard by a rejoicing people, from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

M. Lawrence Gardner, Secretary of the National Association of Democrat Clubs, who has just returned from Democratic headquarters in New York, is enthusiastic over the outlook. "We have them on the run," said he, "and we propose to keep them going until election day." Mr. Gardner thinks that the mutual understanding which has been reached between the leaders of what might have become rival Democratic factions removes New York from the list of debatable states and makes it certain that Cleveland will carry it by a big majority. When asked how the work of the clubs was progressing, Mr. Gardner said: "Splendidly. They are doing a quiet but effective work in many localities among the doubtful voters that cannot be fully appreciated until the results of the election are in and can be compared with previous election returns."

The lawyers of the Department of Justice are trying to find some law under which immigration may be stopped, at least until Congress can get an opportunity to say what shall be done to protect the people of this country from the cholera. It is believed that Congress will be asked, upon the suggestion of medical experts, either to pass a bill prohibiting immigration for a stated period, of not less than one year, or to authorize the president to do so. The idea is that our greatest peril will come with the warm weather of next year. M.

### Flower says 50,000.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Governor Flower called at the Democratic national headquarters yesterday morning before his departure for Albany and had a pleasant talk with Mr. Harrity and Mr. Dickinson. As usual, when he makes such calls, the governor left his check for a comfortable amount.

Before leaving headquarters the governor said: "The elections in Maine and Vermont have given me much encouragement. They show a remarkable apathy among Republicans toward the campaign. If such apathy is as prevalent throughout the country as it was in those two states, Democratic success is assured. New York will go for Cleveland by 50,000. I have been in pretty much all sections of the state during the last six weeks, and I find the same lukewarmness among Republicans that was displayed in Maine and Vermont. In the strong Republican counties this was was particularly manifest. It looks as though the Democratic victories of 1890 and 1891 would be repeated this year. There are no divisions among the Democrats of New York. We are all united and earnest for success."

### Stranded in Canada.

OTTAWA Ont., Sept. 17.—The government has been apprised of the arrival at Quebec of a number of immigrants from Europe with through tickets for the United States. The railway companies absolutely refuse to allow the immigrants to board the trains, and the immigrants are simply stranded in the provincial capital.

They want to take possession of the Federal immigration buildings but the government requires the buildings for Canadian immigrants. Hence the foreign bound arrivals are thrown on their own resources. The difficulty will, it is thought, only be solved by the steamship companies taking these people back to Europe.

### A Maniac Father's Crime.

WAVERLY, O., Sept. 17. Yesterday morning the 8-year-old son of Jonn J. Van Meter, of the village of Idaho, awoke to find himself alone in the house. After waiting an hour for the return of his father and mother and the baby, he started to go to his grandfather's a mile away.

He come upon the mutilated and dead bodies of his mother and the baby. Van Meter is missing. He has recently given evidence of unsoundness of mind. The theory is that he murdered his wife and has, perhaps, killed himself.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE


### Boies Opens in Iowa.

MISSOURI VALLEY, Iowa Sept. 15.—Governor Horace Boies opened the national campaign in Iowa to-day in the most vigorous fashion for Cleveland and Stevenson. The governor had an immense audience, and his appearance on the speakers' stand was the signal for a remarkable outburst of cheering.

Governor Boies said he fully concurred with Senator Allison in the assertion that the people of Iowa are on the threshold of a most important political campaign. The most important question at issue is the momentous proposition of whether or not the general government can legally and rightfully tax a resident of Iowa engaged in one of her industries to protect and thereby enrich some other person engaged in a different line of business in another state. No language can magnify the importance of this proposition.

After a brief reference to the danger of the enactment of a force bill, in case the Republican party should be placed in power, Governor Boies explained the Democratic party's position with reference to the state bank tax. "Now, the whole offense of the Democratic party on this point," he said, "consists in the single statement in its platform: 'We recommend that the prohibitory ten per cent. tax on state bank issues be repealed.' "In another sentence it is declared: 'We demand that paper currency be kept at par with and redeemable in coin.' You will see that the Republican leaders are unnecessarily alarmed. No one proposes to interfere with our national bank system or to establish a state bank with power to issue irredeemable or worthless currency. The success of the Republican party in Iowa this fall means a determined effort by that party next year to continue the present prohibitory law. Its defeat this fall is the end of that contest, for defeated, it will abandon prohibition and seek some more reasonable method of controlling the liquor traffic."

### Getting Desperate.

The anxiety of the Republican managers over some of the Western and Southern states, to the exclusion of New York, is one of the best of proofs that they do not consider it worth while to give much attention to the pivotal states of the Union. In other words, they practically concede New York to Cleveland. The Republican leaders are astute politicians, and they know when they are beaten. Alabama is the point on which they center their forces, and nothing could show more the desperate feeling that prevails in the Republican ranks than this sending of a special representative to that state to see whether there is any manœuver that could be worked to the advantage of Harrison down there. The president himself has a greedy eye on that state, as was shown by what he said in his letter of acceptance, and his men are paying particular attention to it out of compliment to his wishes, as well as because they consider they might as well work at it as anything else.

In Indiana, Harrison's own state, there seems to be a great deal of work necessary to hold it for him, and the feeling among those who can look fairly at both sides of a political question is that he will find himself in the cold in Indiana, unless there is more enthusiasm manifested for him there than is the case at present. He stands a little better chance of carrying Indiana than New York, if all we hear is to be believed, but not much. Personal popularity, as as well as a good record, will tell for considerable in this campaign, and it is this that makes Cleveland sure of his own state, New York, and places an atmosphere of doubt around Benjamin Harrison with regard to Indiana.—*Pittsburg Post.*

### Air Line to Frisco.

DETROIT, Sept. 17.—William Dallin of Chicago, vice president and general manager of the Atlantic and Pacific Company, who is in Detroit temporarily, gives an interesting account of an air line railroad to be built between New York and San Francisco, which will be a shortening of the distance by over 800 miles, and a proportionate saving of time. In an interview with a reporter for a local paper he had the following to say on the subject:

"Ever since October last I have been at work perfecting the plans of the company. Preliminary surveys have been made, and charters secured in Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania, in addition to the work already done in Indiana. We are now engaged in surveying the route through New Jersey. The work of grading for the roadbed and laying rails will commence in 1893, and the entire road will be completed and in operation in the year 1900. The cost of the division from New York to Chicago will be $100,000,000 and of the Chicago-San Francisco ends $600,000,000. This includes everything. We will be very thorough in the various states, and will secure a right of way extending 20 miles on each side of the road."

### Murdered with a Table Knife.

MT. HOLLY, N. J., Sept. 18.—Lizzie Peak, aged 22 years, was murdered here this morning by Westley Warner, with whom she had had been living in Brooklin for three years. The couple had been attending the fair here, where the girl's parents reside. Lizzie was in town and was returning home in company with her sisters and three young men, when Warner sprang from a hedge by the roadway and stabbed her with a knife he had taken from her father's table, killher instantly.

Warnerw as arrested and is in jail. The murdered girl is a sister of Barclay Peak, now in the state prison for killing Katie Anderson.

### The Shadow of Death.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The shadow of death is lifting, for cholera's dead this week do not number more than 15,000 if the returns are approximately true. Hamburg's total death role has amounted to about 7,000, and the plague has renewed in some degree its intensity in that stricken city. In Russia, however, there has been marked improvement, and the disease is rapidly disappearing in many places in Western Europe where it threatened to become a great scourge. Paris continues to be a danger point, although the daily reports given out by the authorities indicate that the pestilence is subsiding.

### NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Financial and political reverses and the loss of one eye led State Senator Samuel P. Sparks to commit suicide at Warrensburg, Mo.

—It has only been 82 years since the first tomatoes were introduced into America. The original plant was cultivated as a vegetable curiosity at Salem, Mass.

—The coupling of cars on the Bell's Gap railroad caused spinal disease to develop in Mrs. Sallie McCloskey, of Emporium, she has recovered $6,000 from the company.

—Twenty thousand acres of land were devastated by inundations and 17,000 houses destroyed and 300 persons killed and wounded by a recent gale at Yocushima, Japan.

—The perils of the sea do not seem to be so very terrible when it is shown that out of 500,000 passengers carried last year on American waters, and from American ports, only 6% lives were lost.

—Adjutant General Greenland has issued orders to General Wylie to withdraw the Fifteenth regiment from Homestead on Monday. This will leave the Sixteenth regiment, with about 300 men, still on duty.

—Hugh O'Donnell was again arrested in Pittsburg on Friday, charged for the second time with murder in connection with the Homestead riots. The judge refused to hear his application for bail and sent him to jail.

—The house of Robert Craven, at Ashbourne, Pa., was burned last Friday night by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, and Mr. Craven's two children and a servant girl were burned to death. One of the children was two years old and the other ten months.

—Lewis Ashenfelter, of Cheyenne, has asked to have his pension of $8 a month stopped, because no longer feels any pain from the injuries he received during the war and for which the pension is granted. His friends have not noticed any failing in his intellectual powers.

—John Leimor, a German recently from Chicago, who lives in North Little Rock, Ark., whipped his wife last Saturday night. Early on Sunday morning fifty masked men took him from his home, stripped him, and each man gave him a lash with a bull whip. It is believed that he will die.

—In digging at Phoenix, Arizona, workmen have broken into the burial place of a prehistoric race, and the find will settle many questions heretofore disputed by scientists. The fact that they had cremated their dead is proven by the finding of several urns containing the ashes of bodies, together with the teeth and pieces of skull.

—The four children of Mrs Eckenbaugh, of Missouri Valley, Iowa, were burned to death on Saturday morning. They were sleeping upstairs. Their mother tried to fill a lighted gasoline stove and an explosion followed. She threw the stove downstairs, and ran down herself to extinguish the flames. The fire rapidly spread, and, before help arrived, the house was a mass of flames. The bodies of the children were burned to a crisp.

—Brinton Cox, who, for many years was a leading member of the Philadelphia bar, died at Driftion, Pa., on Thursday of last week in the sixtieth year of his age. He was the eldest son of the late Judge Charles Sydney Coxe, of Pittsburg, and a brother of ex-Senator Eckley B. Coxe, the millionaire coal operator. In 1865 he published a translation of Guterback's "Bracton and His Relation to the Roman Law." He was a member of the Cobden Club.

—Gerge Gould, aged ten years, of Uniontown, on Friday burned his sister Grace, near that place. The lad had been carrying coal from the coal mine to their house, a short distance, and when his mother said she would send Grace to help him, he said he would burn Grace up if she came. The sister went along to the mine, however, and there the boy set her afire with a pit lamp, and after watching her clothes burn for while, he ran off. The child died in a few hours in terrible agony.

—The United States government will put on sale about January 1st, 1893, jubilee postage stamps in commemoration of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. The landing at San Salvador will be one of the scenes depicted. The convent at La Rabida, where Columbus was housed just before his departure from Spain on his voyage of discovery, may be the chief figure of another. The head of Columbus will decorate one of the stamps, probably the 2-cent stamp. It is not the intention of the postoffice department to permanently retire the current issue of stamps, but it is likely that the issue will be suspended for a year, and at the end of that time the dies and plates for the jubilee stamps will be destroyed, and the old dies and plates will be delivered to the contractor again. The intention now is to have only one portrait on any of the stamps—that of Columbus.

### Remington Brother's Newspaper Manual, 1892.

We have received a copy of the sixth annual edition of the Newspaper Manual of Remington Bros., of Pittsburg, Pa., and New York. This handsomely bound volume is one of the most concise, convenient and reliable works of its kind, and from its handy arrangement of the greatest value to the general advertiser as a reference work and in the compilation of his lists.

The contents include complete lists of all newspapers and magazines in the United States and Canada, with their days of issue, politics and circulations, and properly classified lists of the principal dailies and weeklies, and the best Agricultural, Religious, Scientific and trade publications and leading Magazines. Remington Bros. recognizing the principle that the business man desires an easy-get-at-able reference work, have arranged all the lists upon the alphabetical plan both as to states, towns in the states and the several papers in the towns. In the general list population is given of each town and of the county in which it is located, and county seats are indicated by a special mark.

We have tested the accuracy of the Manual, and find it singularly free from errors. To advertisers especially it must prove invaluable, containing as it does every particular necessary for the general description of each newspaper, and so arranged as to admit of the readiest reference.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Gen. A. Scott, 849 Broadway, N. Y.

While Attending

# The : Ebensburg : Fair

Do Not Fail to Call and Examine our FALL STOCK of

## LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS,

DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY, NOTIONS AND

## LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

Terms STRICTLY CASH and Lowest Price guaranteed.

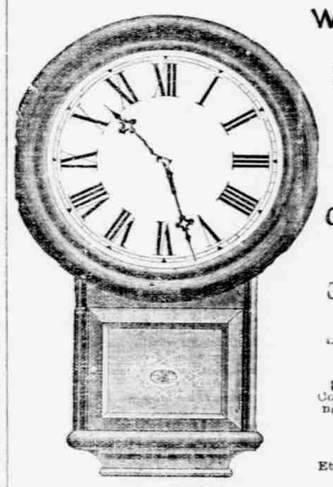
Mrs. R. E. JONES.

## CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

## WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

## GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

--AT--

## J. D. LUCAS & CO.'S.

Bargains In All SUMMER GOODS!

Fall and Winter Goods Will Soon Be Here

And We MUST Have The Room!

## FALL SEASON,

1892!

The Fall and Winter season of 1892 promises to be one of the best seasons we have ever had, We have heretofore carried the Largest and Finest Stock in Northern Cambria, and with the expectation of a good fall season, we have more than doubled our stock. We are now prepared to show you the Finest assortment of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in the county and give you the LOWEST PRICES in the state. Our stock needs to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see us and we will save you money.

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON COLLEGE.

NINETY-SECOND YEAR, opens Sept. 14. Fully equipped for college work. Elective courses adapted to prepare to study for the learned professions. Laboratories for Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Biology. New Observatory. Athletic Field and New Gymnasium with Medical Director. Expenses very moderate. Alumni Hall. Address, THE PRESIDENT, Washington, Pa.


ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Charles D. Wharton, late of the township of Dean, county of Cambria, deceased, have been granted to me, a resident of Chest Springs borough, in said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. H. SOMERVILLE,
Administrator of Charles D. Wharton deceased.
Chest Springs, Pa., August 19, 1892.


H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre Street.

F. X. FEES'

## Shaving Parlor,

Centre Street, Near Jail.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving par or on Centre street, near the jail, where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.
Your patronage solicited.

F. X. FEES.

BALTZELLS'

THE distinguishing points in Coats this year are, an increase in length, nobby and dressy styles and extreme elegance in finish. For proof of this look at samples in our window display. Then th re are new styles in fur trimmings, some that were popular last season being entirely dropped out, especially Moufflon. Navy blue, shades of tan and mixed greys are the prevailing tones while black holds its own in quiet elegance. Here are a few but faintly outlined to give some idea of styles and prices:

LADIES' BLACK COATS

| | |
|---|---|
| Plain Reefers, diagonal cheviot, excellent value | $ 4.50 |
| Fine Cheviot, elegantly lined with glace silk | 7.50 |
| Handsome wide Wale, silk lined | 10.00 |
| Very fine Worsted, large buttons, silk faced fronts | 7.50 |
| Wide Wale, elegantly lined | 5.00 |
| A fine Worsted, silk faced | 8.00 |
| Clay Worsted, full lining glace silk, large pearl buttons, the very latest | 9.00 |
| Clay Worsted, lined with black silk | 7.50 |
| Rus-ian Blouse, the latest going | 7.50 |

LADIES' COATS, LIGHT SHADES

| | |
|---|---|
| Plain Tan mixed, $2.75 and | 3.50 |
| Mixed Tan, fancy buttons | 5.00 |
| Tan Cheviot, handsome silk facing | 10.00 |
| Tan Beaver, satin faced, large buttons | 7.50 |
| Pretty Mixed Cloth, brown velvet cuffs and collar, silk facings | 15.00 |
| Tan Kersey, half lined, large pearl buttons | 5.00 |
| Light Fawn, Kersey, raw edge finish, glace silk facings | 10.00 |
| The same, silk lined | 7.50 |

FUR TRIMMED COATS

| | |
|---|---|
| Berlin Twill, coney faced | $ 5.00 |
| Diagonal Cheviot, fur faced, $6.75 | 7.50 |
| Astrakhan, diagonal cheviot, fancy head ornaments, $8.50 and | 10.00 |
| Diagonal Worsted, astrakhan faced satin lined | 12.50 |
| Beautiful imported Cheviots, handsome silk ornaments, astrakhan faced | 15.00 |
| Diagonal Worsted, silver fox fur | 15.00 |
| The same, opossum fur trimmed | 14.00 |
| Fine Clay Worsted, Baltic seal facing, neatly lined | 15.00 |
| Worsted Fitch, trimmed, a handsome new style | 20.00 |
| Very fine clay worsted, baltic seal facings, seal ornaments | 25.00 |
| Fine imported cheviot, real marten facings, very elegant | 30.00 |

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

## B. & B.

Our Exposition Still Continues.

Customers and visitors agree in declaring our present exposition of HIGH CLASS DRESS GOODS and FINE SUITINGS of both foreign and American Manufactures has never been surpassed, if equalled. The range of prices on woolens almost

45c. to $6.50 per Yard.

While hundreds of values between these extremes are being bought by patrons who find convincing proof of merit in the goods as less cost than generally prevailing prices.

Illuminated or changeable DIAGONALS—every thread wool—stylish color combinations, double width, 36 inches wide 45c. a yard.

5,000 yards all wool REDFORD CORDS and DAMASSEE EFFECTS, all solid black, 38 and 40 inches wide, 50 Cents. A recent undervalue purchase or we never could offer such goods for so little money.

SECOND FLOOR contains many superior values in new

FALL JACKETS AND WRAPS

For all sizes and ages, besides hundreds of ready-made garments—Ladies' Dresses, Tea-grownsand Wrappers, Misses' and Children's Dresses, Jackets, Etc., Etc.

Exposition visitors are especially invited to visit our stores and see the NEW IMPROVEMENTS for their comfort and convenience.

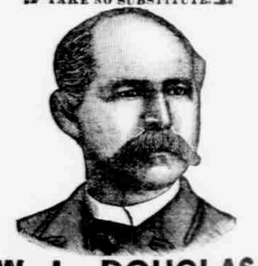
BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, one calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $6 to $8.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf shoe, single soled, extension edge, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for wear, too. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the price.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or Glove Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitution is fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses. Sold by W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

C. T. ROBERTS,

Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

ma27.3m

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent

EBENSBURG, PA.


STRAY HORSE.

STRAYED away from the owners on 8th of September, a bay horse with a halter on and with his foretop clipped short, weighing about eleven hundred pounds. A suitable reward will be paid for information leading to his recovery or return.

OSWALD & O'BRIEN.

Lilly, Pa., Sept. 16, 1892.

# Cambria Freeman.

ENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

SEPTEMBER 23, 1892.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Oliver Roberts, who was wanted for the murder of Jacob W. Rose at Elton, on Saturday, September 3rd, gave himself up on Monday afternoon to 'Squire Joseph Hummel, of Dale borough.

—The C. S Barger's Grand Quincuplexal Company, will play here to-night (Wednesday) at the opera house. It is a good company and we have no doubt those who attend will be highly pleased with the entertainment.

—Messrs. C. A. Langbein & Son are the owners of a fine horse that arrived here on the train on Tuesday evening. It is a wooden one, but looks as natural as life, and it is intended to display the harness manufactured by that firm upon.

—Mr. George Clegg, who for some time past has been at the Altoona recruiting station, United States army, has been informed that he has fallen heir to a large sum of money, the amount being considerably over half a million dollars.

—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Sunday publishes a death notice of Clara Leona, daughter of Charles V. and Ida E. McDermitt, of Allegheny, Pa., aged one year and eight months, with the request that Altoona and Ebensburg papers copy it.

—Mr. Charles O'Hagan, one of Gallitzin's oldest and best citizens, died at the home of R. O'Hagan, secretary of the Cresson & Clearfield Coal and Coke Company, on Friday last, aged about 84 years. His remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery at Gallitzin on Sunday.

—A cable dispatch from Carlsbad, France, announces the death in that place, on Friday of cholera of Mrs. Clara Evans, a niece of Hon. James Milliken and the Valentines, of Bellefonte. Mrs. Evans was in Bellefonte only a few weeks ago, and had gone to Carlsbad for her health.

—Clearfield county towns are to be connected by electric street railways. Charters have recently been granted by the state department to the Clearfield and Curwensville Passenger Railway Company, and to the Philipsburg and Hontzdale Company. The capital stock of each company is $100,000.

—A gentleman representing the merchantable firm of Ballzell Bros., of Altoona, whose name we failed to learn was knocked down on the fair grounds by one of the many hacks that run between this place and the fair grounds and was run over. He received an ugly cut on the face but was not seriously injured.

—The funeral of William Duncan, who died in Denver, Colorado, on September 14, 1892, of consumption, took place on Wednesday, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. B. H. Fish. He was raised in this county, but went to Colorado about twenty years ago. He was forty years of age. His remains were interred in Lloyd's cemetery.

—The little Vernon Brothers will give one of their musical entertainments at the opera house on Thursday night. The little Vernon Brothers have been here before and all who heard them were delighted with them. They are skillful performers on the violin, picolo, and violincello and we have no doubt they will be greeted with a full house.

—Sadie E. Swank, daughter of Mr. James M. Swank, president of the Iron and Steel Association and a brother of Mr. George Swank, editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, died at Carnegie cottage, Cresson, on Saturday night aged about 26 years. For some time past she has been a sufferer from that most insiduous disease, pulmonary consumption, and her death had not been unexpected.

—Prof. A. L. Smith, of the Washington Observatory, and W. C. Powell, an engineer of the United States Geodetic Survey, are making a tour of Pennsylvania mountain tops to select a site for a National Observatory for meterological and astronomical purposes. Among places visited so far are Lloydsville, Cambria county; Pen-Mar, Franklin county; Broad Top, Bedford county; Pine Hill, Somerset county, and Brush Mountain.

—Mr. Joseph James, an old resident of this place, died on Friday of last week, aged about 75 years. In the days when the old stage lines were the only "common carriers" carrying passengers between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, Mr. James was a stage driver, and with his death has passed away the last of the old-time drivers that resided in Ebensburg. He is survived by a widow and two sons, Robert and Thomas, both residents of this place.

—On Saturday Nancy Barger, of Roland, Center county, celebrated her 100th birthday. Mrs. Barger can remember of Washington's death and has a good recollection of every presidential contest since 1801. She was present at the first executions in Centre county, those of "Negro Dan" and the famous "Mouls" Notwithstanding her having reached the centenarion mark she is as spry as most women at fifty, managing her farm and doing most of her own housework. Her youngest child is 58 years of age.

—C. H. Morse, of Blair county, and D. G. Myers, of Cambria county, two of the Republican conferees in this congressional district, in company with Hon. J. D. Hicks, of Altoona, the Republican nominee for congress, on Monday evening filed with the secretary of the commonwealth Mr. Hicks' nomination papers, which contain nearly 2,000 names of Republican voters of the district. Of the names filed 300 are from Cambria county, 150 from Bedford, 250 from Somerset, and the remainder from Blair. Mr. Hicks claims that the filing of these papers places his name on the official ballot beyond question.

—The county line case, which has attracted the attention of Mifflin county citizens for several years, particularly those of the Kishacoquilla valley, came to a culmination so far as the United States district court is concerned, during the past ten days. At the session of court at Williamsport the case had been on trial for several days, and on Tuesday last Justice Buffington charged the jury, taking strong ground that the Mifflin county line should be seven miles west of where Huntingdon county people have been locating it. The jury took one ballot and then rendered a verdict in accordance with the judge's opinion.

—The mutilated body of Dorsey Smith, a former resident of Johnstown, but for the past nine years a resident of Bolivar, was found on the railroad track near the stone bridge in Johnstown, about 9 o'clock on Saturday evening. The body was cut up in a horrible manner. Both legs and arms were ground off, the upper part of the head was crushed, and the intestines protruded, presenting a sickening appearance. Both arms were off at the elbows and the legs at the knees. No person witnessed the accident but it is thought that the unfortunate man attempted to jump on a moving freight train and was thrown under the wheels. He was about 31 years of age and leaves a wife and four children.

### Leaf By Leaf.

The dropping of the leaves is not always caused by the ending of summer, or the advent of the fall season, but indeed by many causes. So with the health and life of the human being. One by one they are carried to an early grave. You take a cold and say, "Oh, well it is nothing but a cold." and so it is, but if not checked in time and neglected, it leads to consumption and other diseases. Prevent it, stop it, by using a pure rye whiskey. Ministers, physicians and hospital superintendents agree in recommending as a perfect stimulant, Klein's Silver Age or Duquesne Ryes. The former sells at $1.50 and the latter at $1.25 per full quart Sold by Ludwig & Son Johnstown Pa.

### Columbus Day.

Department of Public Instruction,
HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 5, 1892.

To school directors and teachers of public schools:

The President of the United States and the Governor of this Commonwealth have recommended the celebration, in a fitting manner, of Friday, October 21st of this year, the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America.

Appropriate exercises by the schools should be made a prominent feature of this celebration. This will not, therefore, be regarded as a legal school holiday. The schools should open as usual. They may afterward unite in any or all the exercises of the day. In addition to the exercises by the pupils, addresses by prominent citizens and choral and orchestral music will be appropriate.

A uniform program has been announced by the executive committee of the National Educational Association. It will contain a song, set to a well-known tune, and an address to be declaimed and an ode to be recited, all prepared especially for the occasion, by some of the best American writers. This program in a complete form will be sent to all applicants who address the chairman of the executive committe, Francis Bellamy, of the *Youth's Companion*, Boston, Mass., and will be published throughout the country.

A prominent feature of the day should be the planting of Columbus trees. Hardy, long lived trees are the most desirable. Where it is possible, let groves stand as memorials of the four hundredth Columbian anniversary. No fall arbor day has compared in interest with this; let it be fully improved. The schools of Pittsburg have already arranged to plant upon a very extensive scale.

It is hoped that where there is a celebration by the general public it will be arranged for the afternoon and that the schools may be recognized therein.

The educational value of the day cannot be over estimated. The memories revived, the information gained, the ideals presented, the achievements considered, will all unite to extend the mental horizon, to stimulate thought and enoble character.

You are earnestly requested to so observe the day, that the pupils of the schools of Pennsylvania may pay their homage to the hero and to the spirit of the enterprise commemorated. Let the day be observed everywhere throughout the state in such a spirit as to impress upon the minds of the children of this Commonwealth, lessons of patriotism and loyalty, love of home and country that will insure to future generations the privileges and blessings which we now enjoy and awaken gratitude to God and a deep and lasting reverence for America and American institutions.

D. J. WALLER, JR.,
Superintendent of Public Instruction.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, September 21, 1892:

William Scholly, Lower Yoder township, and Mary Fehinder, Brownstown.

Edward T. Galligan and Catharine W. Dougherty, Gallitzin.

Charles B. St. Clair and Clara L. Sease, Portage.

John C. Callahan and Bridget M. Bradley, Lilly.

Charles B. Speicher and Musetta Lightner, Johnstown.

George Kropp and Mary Abele, Johnstown.

Owen R. McKinney, Dale, and Ella J. Noon, Conemaugh township.

Elmer Gohn, Dale, Ida M. Watkins, Johnstown.

Andrew J. Lepert and Ellen L. Bartnett, Johnstown.

William Hallett and Emma Kelly, Johnstown.

William McAnulty and Roxie R. Myers, Susquehanna township.

Augustin Nagle and Mary Byrne, Garman's Mills.

### Do You Want a Fine Farm?

An opportunity to purchase a fine farm is presented by the sheriff of Blair county offering for sale on September 30th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Hollidaysburg, the mansion farm of Robert Galbraith, deceased, in Sinking Valley, Blair county. The farm contains 283 acres, yielding an average crop of 1,000 bushels of wheat annually, is within one-half hour's drive from Tyrone, one of the best and most prosperous towns in the state, and has excellent improvements, consisting of a fine frame house, large bank barn, and other good improvements. This is one of the most productive farms in the Sinking Valley. It is being sold to satisfy claims against it. The property has been valued at $20,000, but will be sold for what it brings.

Parties desiring to purchase can arrange with the executor for time on a portion of the purchase money, and persons desiring information concerning the matter can obtain the same by writing to F. D. Beyer, executor of Elinora Galbraith, deceased, at Tyrone, Pa., or by calling on him personally and he will take them to see the property.

### The Fair.

The second annual exhibition of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society opened up its gates on Tuesday morning with good weather and every prospect for a successful exhibition.

The directors and managers have spared neither labor nor expense to make their second fair a notable one and the weather, at present writing (Wednesday) seems propitious, bids fair to assist them in their undertaking.

Tuesday the opening day was taken up with arranging the exhibits a great many of which only arrived and had to be arranged in their proper place. The exhibition hall will be one of the attractive features and is much better arranged and more complete in its exhibits than last year.

The Races promise to be of a much better class than last year as there are about forty horses on the grounds and some of them look like high-flyers.

As we go to press one day earlier than usual in order to get off to the fair on Thursday we can not give any of the results of the races.

### Death of Major James C. Burke.

After a long and painful illness caused by a wound in the head, received in the war of the rebellion, the spirit of Major James C. Burke, of this place, passed away on Friday evening about 5 o'clock. Major Burke was born in Allegheny township, this county, where he resided up until the breaking out of the rebellion, when he came to Ebensburg and enlisted in Company A. 11th Pennsylvania Reserves. During the war he was a gallant and meritorious soldier, and when peace was declared he had risen to the rank of Major. After his return from the scenes of strife he made Freeport, Pa., his home for a number of years up until last spring, when he came to Ebensburg. He was about 55 years of age and is survived by his mother, who made her home with him. His remains were interred on the Catholic cemetery, in this place, on Monday. May he rest in peace.

### Church Items.

Last Sunday evening in the presence of a large audience twelve converts were baptised by Rev. B. H. Fish at the Baptist church at Ebensburg.

Preaching next Sunday evening at the Baptist church. After sermon the hand of fellowship to new members and the Lord's Supper will be celebrated.

Preaching at the Bethesda church (north) at 3 P. M. on Sunday.

### The Jury List.

Following is the list of jurors for the special term of court, commencing on the second Monday of November, and those for the regular term of court in December:

JURORS FOR SPECIAL TERM.

Baldwin, Wm., Upper Yoder township.
Border, John, Portage.
Buck, L. W., Stonycreek township.
Brown, Joseph S., Johnstown.
Cessna, John, Lilly borough.
Cohen, A., Johnstown.
Clark, A. B., Hastings borough.
Davis, David S., Cambria township.
Davis, Charles F., Johnstown.
Dishong, Noah, Jackson township.
Ferrell, L. J., Johnstown.
Golde, Henry, Johnstown.
Hamilton, E. Y. P., Lower Yoder township.
Hoover, James P., Gallitzin township.
Kelrn, M. W., Johnstown.
Kimmel, Wm. Johnstown.
Kane, James, Johnstown.
Knable, A., Johnstown.
Kunkle, John, Johnstown.
Kreeger, Geo., Johnstown.
Lahey, Thomas, Lilly borough.
Leff, Moses, East Conemaugh borough.
Lewis, N. C., Johnstown.
Lewis, Daniel, Johnstown.
Long, Daniel, Barr township.
Lucas, D. R., Johnstown.
Miller, Matthew, Carroll township.
Murray, James, Johnstown.
McGuire, Thomas, Johnstown.
McMonagle, John, Johnstown.
McMullen, Hugh, Allegheny township.
O'Malley, Thomas, Gallitzin.
Oppey, William, Jr., East Taylor township.
Owens, Geo. W., Johnstown.
Reigle, Joseph, Allegheny township.
Ripple, Jacob S., Morrellville borough.
Rudolph, Henry, Allegheny township.
Sharp, D. T., Franklin borough.
Shrift, Peter, Croyle township.
Smith, Tony, Johnstown.
Smeltzer, N. J., Gallitzin.
Storey, Alex. S., Croyle township.
Spears, Robert S., Portage township.
Strauss, Wm. Johnstown.
Stutzman, Jacob, Johnstown.
Swank, N. B., Johnstown.
Teeter, Eli, Johnstown.
Updegrave, William, Johnstown.
Warden, William, Johnstown.
Wilson, J. L., Johnstown.

GRAND JURORS.

Brown, Geo. H., Johnstown.
Burke, F. W., Johnstown.
Burtnett, Henry, Croyle township.
Carney, Michael, Johnstown.
Crum, John O., Summerhill.
Derrit, Henry P., Johnstown.
Gilmore, Frank, Reade township.
Glass, D. A., Reade township.
Heiman, James, Dale borough.
Hornick, Christ. C., Johnstown.
Haynes, John F., Johnstown.
Lehman, Henry W., Richland township.
Lestie, Caleb, Clearfield township.
Mentzer, McClelland, Johnstown.
Schaffer, Geo., Dale borough.
Samuels, John, Elder township.
Simons, John, Johnstown.
Stutzman Francis, Morrellville borough.
Stutzman, Wm., Johnstown.
Fremellon, John, Johnstown.
Thomas, William H., Johnstown.
VanAlt, Fred., Johnstown.
Wilson, J. S., Blacklick township.
Williams, Wm. R., Cambria township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams, Henry C., Johnstown.
Adams, Samuel, Johnstown.
Barnes, James, Johnstown.
Heckel, John J., Barr township.
Beam, John C., Johnstown.
Bear, John Portage township.
Boisinger, Ed., Johnstown.
Byers, Benjamin, Jackson township.
Calley, Jacob, Morrellville borough.
Chilcote, Nathaniel, Johnstown.
Cullen, Charles, Portage.
Dangus, Henry, Johnstown.
Davis, Harry, East Conemaugh borough.
Davis, Elmer, Johnstown.
Delozier, R. W., Clearfield township.
Delozier, Thad., Hastings borough.
Douglass, Wm., Ashville borough.
Edwards, W. B., Portage.
Eckenrode, Bert, Allegheny township.
Fees, Adam, Carrolltown borough.
Figle, Fred., Jr., Lilly borough.
Fisher, Henry, Upper Yoder township.
George, Adam, Washington township, No. 2.
Gill, James J., Chest township.
Harshberger, Cornelius, Adams township.
Helsel, Daniel H., Adams township.
Ivory, Henry, Allegheny township.
James, John W., Johnstown.
Kaylor, Thomas, Gallitzin.
Kennedy, Alex., Johnstown.
Kern, Abraham, Susquehanna township.
Kelly, Peter, Jackson township.
Kreiger, W. C., Johnstown.
Kuhn, Henry D., Reade township.
Miller, John W., Carroll township.
Maritz, A. B., Gallitzin township.
Mearl, John, Johnstown.
Nagle, Edward, Dean township.
Overdorf, F. T., Johnstown.
Quigg, Frank, Johnstown.
Rowland, Wm. L., Carroll township.
Slattery, Daniel, Washington township, No. 2.
Stewart, Samuel C., Johnstown.
Stineman, John W., South Fork borough.
Stern, Frank, Johnstown.
Stoltzmatter, Simon, Carroll township.
Taggart, James, Johnstown.
Wagoner Gust, Johnstown.
Walker, Jacob, Hastings borough.
Wilson, Scott, Conemaugh township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Beam, Scott, Lower Yoder township.
Brubaker, James, Tunnelhill borough.
Bumgardner, S. M. Croyle township.
Clark, Wyland, Morellville borough.
Cole, John, Elder township.
Cullen, John, Johnstown.
Custe, Geo. S., Morrellville borough.
Delaney, Thomas K., Johnstown.
Dillen, Charles, Clearfield township.
Dunegam, Ed. Jr., Clearfield township.
Fisher, James W., Upper Yoder township.
Foust, Wm, Johnstown.
Gerhart, Wm. B., Adams township.
Griffith, John, Croyle township.
Grubb, Daniel, Johnstown.
Hunter, Wm., Johnstown.
Himmelwright, Frank, Allegheny township.
Hoketh, Jacob, Gallitzin.
Johns, Richard W., Barr township.
Jones, John E. Cambria township.
Kinkead, Steward, Johnstown.
Kirsch Louis, Barr township.
Kirby, F. F. Wilmore borough.
Kunkle, Conrad, Richland township.
Marlett, Alex, Dean township.
McDunn, James, Summerhill.
McLucas, George, Dean township.
McDivit, Patrick, Johnstown.
Michaels, John, Summerhill.
Murphy, J. C., South Fork.
Retk, Anthony, Lower Yoder township.
Reade, Mathiot, Ebensburg.
Randabush, Benj., Dale borough.
Reichard, Joseph, Conemaugh township.
Rhodes, Emanuel, East Taylor township.
Rhodes, Emanuel, East Taylor township.
Reynolds, Henry, South Fork.
Reynolds James, Johnstown.
Ribler, Fred, Conemaugh township.
Rowland, Elsworth, Blacklick townsqip.
Schaffer, Henry R., Conemaugh township.
Stroup, C., W., Johnstown.
Sibert, Thomas S., Johpstown.
Sinker, Aaron, Johnstown.
Skelly, Joseph, Cambria township.
Stern, John Johnstown.
Storm, H. E. Clearfield township.
White, John L., Johnstown.
Woodly, Joseph. Elder township.
Younkers, Thomas, Conemaugh township.

### Court Proceedings.

The following cases were disposed after our report in last week's FREEMAN:

George L. Light, who was convicted of rape, was sentenced to pay a fine of $20, costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a term of eight years.

In the civil case of Mildren vs. the Johnstown Savings Bank, the jury rendered a verdict for the defendant.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Fred. Gerber for murder, the prisoner on being arraigned, with the consent of the district attorney, entered a plea of murder in the second degree. The court then sentenced him to pay a fine of $100, costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a term of seven years.

### Married.

LONG—WAGNER.—Married at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. B. H. Fish, Mr. Franklin Long, of Barr township, and Miss Rebecca Jane Wagner, of Blacklick township.

—Edward Dougherty, a traveling salesman for a shoe firm in Philadelphia, died at his home in that city on Wednesday of last week. Mr. Dougherty was well known and had many friends throughout Cambria county, and before his health failed, frequently visited Ebensburg in the pursuit of his business.


### Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as sketched by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald*.—Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an eight-ton fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the maxim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞Special attention paid to setting work.

**Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.**

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19 1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in September, $1,200.00.
THOS. DAVIS, President.
LESTER LAMMER, Secretary.

FOR SALE.
Farm in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa. For particulars call on or address
MRS. ELLEN O'DONNELL,
June 17,3m. Cresson, Pa.

WANTED.—A middle aged woman to do house work; small family; wages, $4 per week. Inquire of Joseph Griffin, Munster township, near Naylor station.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Sen's.

K. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

**Johnston, Buck & Co.,**
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

**Carrolltown Bank,**
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

**General Banking Business Transacted.**

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.


## Orphans' Court Sale
OF VALUABLE
## REAL ESTATE!

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on

## SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting on the Old Portage railroad and adjoining land of Dennis Bradley, heirs of R. M. Lemon, deceased, Thomas Hewitt and John McQuaid, containing

## 6 ACRES,
*MORE OR LESS.*

This property is situate about midway between Lilly and Summitville, and about a half mile from Cresson, and has a good orchard of apple and pear trees, and a never failing well of water. The property is supposed to be underlaid with coal.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest, and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN R. KELLY,
Administrator of Anastatia Hewitt, deceased.
Lilly, Pa., Sept. 15, 1892.3t.


## C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

## JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
## GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
## MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
## GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
## OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
may2 '91y

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA
☞Office in Opera House, Centre street.

# THE HEAT
## HAS SHRUNK
# OUR PRICES

It is midsummer now—a bad time for merchants to sell goods. To liven up business we have cut the prices on all our goods to such a percentange that no man or woman can afford to pass the opportunity of taking advantage of them.

## OUR PRICES ARE CUT IN HALF!

and what you buy other places for $2.00 we will sell you from now until September 10th, at $1. Can you save this amount of money by buying at any other store? Verily not

We placed in this sale

## 85 Pairs Ladies' Dongola Spring Heel,

Sizes 2½ to 7, at 1.25 per pair.

125 pair of

## LADIES' - TOE - SLIPPERS,

From 2½ to 8 at 47c. a pair.

LADIES'

## DONGOLA COMMON-SENSE OR OPERA TOE,

in sizes 2½ to 8 at 1.48 per pair.

Ladies' French Kid, High-cut, Common-sense or Opera Toe at 2.24 per pair.

We also carry a full line of ladies' cloth top Spring and Heel Shoes. Price now 2.12.

Men's Calf Dress Shoes, all shapes, at 1.98. Men's good Dress Shoes now at 1.23.

Boys' Brogans with solid sole now at 95 cents a pair, and many more bargains.

Special large display of blue prints, 50 different patterns at 5½c. per yard. Fine Bedford Cords, 36 inches wide, all new shades, go now 45c., 44 inch white Lawn at 9c., dress Ginghams at 8c., and other great bargains in the dry goods department.

A complete outfit during this sale for $10.00. The outfit consists of a suit in blue or black corded worsted, pair good Dress Shoes, Derby Hat and Suspenders. We also have great bargains in Dress Pantaloons, Shirts, Underwear, Collars and Cuffs. First arrival of the latest styles in Fall Neckwear. New Fall goods are now coming in.

## SIMON & CO.,
LEADERS OF LOWEST PRICES.


RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE A. Cresson, Clearfield Coal and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th 1891.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| NORTH. | Irvona Exp. † | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. |
| | Church Train† | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. |
| | Fast Line* | .. | 1 | 6 | 62 | 06 | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. |
| | Mail*.. | .. | 1 | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. |
| | STATIONS. | | A M | P M | P M | P M | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 9 30 | 5 30 | 4 30 | 8 30 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 9 45 | 5 45 | 4 45 | 8 45 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 9 54 | 5 54 | 4 54 | 8 54 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 10 09 | 6 09 | 5 09 | 9 09 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 10 21 | 6 21 | 5 21 | 9 21 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 10 31 | 6 31 | 5 31 | 9 31 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 10 44 | 6 44 | 5 44 | 9 44 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | A M | P M | P M | P M | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | Dist.... | | 275 | 245 | 245 | 245 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| SOUTH. | Pacific Exp*... | .. | M 3 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | M |
| | Mail*.. | .. | 6 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | A |
| | Church Train† | .. | M | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | M |
| | Cresson Exp.†.. | .. | 65 | 61 | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | A |
| | | | P M | P M | P M | P M | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 2 00 | 2 30 | 3 00 | 5 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 2 15 | 2 45 | 3 15 | 5 15 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 2 24 | 2 54 | 3 24 | 5 24 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 2 36 | 3 06 | 3 36 | 5 36 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 2 46 | 3 16 | 3 46 | 5 46 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | 2 55 | 3 25 | 3 55 | 5 55 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | P M | P M | P M | P M | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Crittle's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 4 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 22 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 22, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 5 17 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. F. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 25, 1891.

**Connections at Cresson.**

| WEST. | | EAST. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oyster Exp..... | 2 55 a m | Harrisburg Ac. | 9 23 a m |
| Western Exp.... | 4 45 a m | Seashore Exp.. | 6 30 a m |
| Johnstown Exp. | 8 24 a m | Mail..... | 9 38 a m |
| Pacific Exp.... | 8 45 a m | Day Exp..... | 11 04 a m |
| Mail..... | 4 26 p m | Altoona Exp.... | 1 00 p m |
| Way Pass..... | 2 36 p m | Mail Exp..... | 5 17 p m |
| | | Phila Exp..... | 8 12 p m |

SOUTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 5 P M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ebensburg..... | | 7 40 | 10 25 | 3 35 |
| Bradley..... | 5 0 | 7 50 | 10 31 | 3 44 |
| Kaylor..... | 4.8 | 7 56 | 10 35 | 3 50 |
| Noel..... | 6.1 | 8 01 | 10 38 | 3 55 |
| Munster..... | 7.5 | 8 06 | 10 41 | 4 00 |
| Lucket..... | 9.6 | 8 13 | 10 45 | 4 08 |
| Cresson..... | 11 3 | 8 20 | 10 50 | 4 15 |

NORTHWARD.

| | Distance. | No. 1. A M | No. 2. A M | No. 3. P M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cresson..... | | 9 30 | 11 10 | 5 20 |
| Lucket..... | 1.7 | 9 35 | 11 20 | 5 30 |
| Munster..... | 3 8 | 9 40 | 11 29 | 5 37 |
| Noel..... | 5.3 | 9 44 | 11 35 | 5 43 |
| Kaylor..... | 6.5 | 9 47 | 11 41 | 5 48 |
| Bradley..... | 8.3 | 9 52 | 11 47 | 5 57 |
| Ebensburg..... | 11.3 | 10 10 | 12 01 | 6 10 |

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.


HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTEL, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTEL.


AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pa.
Having been appointed auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John Foust, administrator of Samuel Miller, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, Pa., on MONDAY, OCTOBER 10TH, 1892 at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend, otherwise be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
T. W. DICK,
Sept. 23, 1892. Auditor.


## ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
—DEALERS IN—
## General Merchandise,
*CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,*
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
## ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

1892.
## EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
Will Have For Sale This Year:

Plows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Cultivators, Mowing Machines, Reapers, Rakes, Sections for all Machines, Hay Forks, Hay Carriers, Threshers, Sled Soles, Plow Points, Landsides, Plow Handles, Plow Beams, Plow Bolts, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Heating Stoves, Furnaces, Grates of all Kinds, Cellar Windows, Sash Weights, Chimney Tops, Iron Pumps, Bone Dust, Wagons, Road Carts, Buck-Boards, Buggies, Sleds, Phosphate, Cement, Building Paper, Steel Roofing, Steel Siding, Steel Lining, Sugar Kettles, Road Scoops, Grain Drills with Corn Planter Attachment.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

## "QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

## JAMES QUINN.

LILLY
## BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL

## THE MONTEZUMAS.

**A People Who Have Some Good Qualities But Many Bad Ones.**

**The Boasted Hospitality of the Mexicans Purely Mythical—Common Law Marriages Very Common—Untrustworthy Peons.**

A recent resident of the City of Mexico was in Kansas City a few days ago, and in a chat with a journal reporter exploded a great many of the romantic stories told of ideal chivalry and other Arcadian and idyllic characteristics of the Mexicans. His opportunities for studying the people were unexcelled and he had little else to do. He traveled all over the country many times and studied the people with exceeding care. For over a year he has been connected with the Mexican Central railway in an important capacity. "I only speak for myself," said he, "but for one I failed to find Mexico the fairyland I had pictured to myself. There are lots of Americans there who are delighted with it and who would live nowhere else, and it may be my fault that I do not like the place. But I could not, even though I tried very hard to do so, as my business called me there. In the first place, the native lower class Mexican hates an American. It is not very pleasant to have an ugly-looking greaser growling out 'gringo!' as he passes you or hurl at you the bitter curse 'tabrone!'

"Some one has said that Mexico was ninety-five per cent. climate and five per cent. 'Quien sabe?' (who knows?) I have often thought that about fifty per cent. of 'miana' (to-morrow) ought to be thrown in. The Mexicans never do to-day what they can do to-morrow. The boasted hospitality and chivalry of the lower classes are pure myths. The upper classes are splendid people, high-minded, hospitable and generous. But the lower classes, the peons, are the opposite. They say: 'My house is yours,' but it is a lip phrase and they do not mean it. The plowing is done with sticks and thrashing with horses and the reaping with sickles. America could sell agricultural implements in large numbers were it not for the duty. The only thing we would need from them is fruit and coffee. The prospects for reciprocity are therefore not very flattering, as they really do not sell us enough fruits and coffee to offset the agricultural implements.

"It costs so much to get married in Mexico that few of the lower classes ever marry. The church does not recognize state marriage and the state does not recognize the church wedding. The consequence is that common law marriages are the rule. There is little of what we call immorality in the sense of promiscuity. The police never take any notice of anything unless somebody makes a complaint.

"It is unquestionably true that the peon is an unconscionable thief. Hotel men never buy more than enough for one meal. The servants would steal the surplus. Everybody in Mexico buys lottery tickets, and I have seen an old lady selling tickets within the doors of the cathedral. An important step is being taken by President Diaz, who is a wide-awake and progressive man, who is bitterly hated by the clergy or priesthood. He is taxing the large land owners or hacienderos, who own vast tracts of uncultivated land. The owner of these haciendas declare they will have to cultivate them or give them up. It is a question if the peons would have ambition to cultivate the land after it was turned over. A great mistake is made by foreigners in going there in the winter, when the place is dry and dusty. They should go in the summer when the rains refresh the earth every day. Sharp showers fall during the rainy season, but the sun rises bright and pleasant every morning. As I said in the beginning Mexico may do for some, but I prefer the United States and have come back to live here."

## DIRE TORTURE INFLICTED.

**Barbarous Operations by a Chinese on a Captive Rat.**

The innate cruelty of a Chinaman was clearly shown in an incident occurring in Seattle, Wash., the other day. A huge gray rat had burrowed into the laundry of Yen Ching, and in order to get the paste had gnawed some newly starched clothes. Ching was, as might have been expected, greatly incensed at the destruction of the garments and set a trap to catch the marauder. The effort was successful, and then Ching proceeded to take his vengeance. He first fastened the living animal to the sidewalk, which was of wood, by driving a single nail through each foot. The helpless rat writhed and squealed in agony, to the intense delight of the Chinaman. When Ching had had sufficient enjoyment in this way he heated a small iron wire until it was red at one end. With this he slowly burned out the rat's eyes. In this latter process he took the greatest pains to inflict all the suffering that was possible, for he brought the glowing wire very gradually toward the eye and held it for several seconds in the quivering lid before plunging it in the ball. Ching had just finished burning out both eyes when an officer arrested him, and so what further torture he had for the rodent will never be known.

## IN SPITE OF HIMSELF.

**An Amusing Smuggling Story Related by the Victim.**

The rector of one of the most fashionable churches in this city tells this amusing story at his own expense, says the Philadelphia Record. During a visit to England a year or so ago his mother, who lives there, asked him to take back to this country a small silver tea set and some spoons, which were family heirlooms, and which she wished to give to her married daughter in New York. The good rector said that he could only do so on condition that he declared the articles and paid the duty on them, but womanlike, his mother would not hear of Uncle Sam's benefiting by her gift to her daughter, and so she continued to plead with her son to still the whisperings of his conscience and do this little bit of smuggling even at the cost of a fib. It was all in vain, however, and when the worthy man bade her good-by she gave him a motherly scolding about his undutiful treatment of her, and hoped he would come to so regard his refusal and repent it as he ought. Safely landed in New York and at the residence of his sister he accepted her offer to unpack his luggage for him, and was as completely overcome with astonishment as she was in finding a teapot in one of his boots, a sugar bowl in another, and the balance of the tea set and a dozen or so of spoons hidden in the pockets of his clothes. And by the next mail came a letter from his mother, which was filled with gleeful mirth at his expense. But whenever the good man hears the fashionable sin of petty smuggling mentioned he shivers at the thought of what a dreadful time he might have had if the customs inspector had discovered that silver.

**Cat-Tails as Food.**

Savages find many sources of food supply where civilized people would starve. In Utah the flowers of the cat-tails, which bloom in the spring, are regarded as a delicacy either raw or cooked. Boiled they make a very good soup. California Indians make bread from the pollen of cat-tails, which they collect in large quantities by beating it off from the plants and catching it on blankets.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

**Is a Harmless, Positive Cure**

for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence,
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

**From Pole to Pole**

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

**The Harpooner's Story.**
*New Bedford, June 1, 1883.*

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.
Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

**The Trooper's Experience.**
*Kareer, Basutoland S. Africa, March 5, 1885.*

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had these sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.
Yours truly, T. K. BOHN,
*Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.*

***Ayer's Sarsaparilla***

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

**Stop that Chronic Cough Now!**

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

**Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.**

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

**Scott's Emulsion**

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

**HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.**

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is free from worthless pretentions. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

**Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS**

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
**R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.**
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

**FOR ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING TRY THE FREEMAN.**

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

FOR INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

*Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.*
Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.
**Every Sufferer** From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

STRATTON

Band Instruments, Snare and Bass Drums.
Flute, Piccolos, Clarionets, Cymbals and all Instruments our training to Drum Banda and Drum Corps.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
JOHN F. STRATTON & SON 42 & 45 Walker Street, New York


## A TWO-TON LIVER.

**It Belonged to a Mammoth Monster of the Deep.**

It is about a big fish that I write, but it is a true story, says a writer in the Belfast Age. I saw the fish, I took his dimensions by actual measurement and I saw the liver. In the annals of Cape Cod, published by Rev. Mr. Freeman in 1863, he mentions that in 1803 Provincetown had a regulation relating to the carcasses of whales, sharks, horse mackerel, etc., which required that they be towed below low-water mark, which would indicate that these marine animals were so common as to be in some degree offensive in warm weather. Many of them were captured for their oil. Right whales yielded twenty, forty, eighty and sometimes one hundred barrels; humpbacks, fifteen to twenty barrels; grampus, one, two or three; blackfish, one barrel; sharks, from one gallon to seven or eight barrels; porpoise, two gallons, and a boatload of dogfish yielded about one barrel of oil. Now, my big fish was called a shark, though he was not of the man-eating or shovel-nosed variety. N. E. Atwood, a distinguished and practical ichthyologist of Provincetown, pronounced the fish a liver shark or sea elephant, and considered it rare. The fish was almost entirely white, and as hand some in form as a mackerel. He was caught in 1862, inside of what is called Long Point, forming an outer boundary of Provincetown's beautiful harbor. The fishermen had spread their seines there for mackerel, and this big fish had got entangled in them all about him so that he was easily pulled to the shore, where the tide left him high and dry. Being at that time engaged in business in Provincetown I was invited to visit the monster and see him cut up for the purpose of extracting his liver. By the way, all the oil of a shark is in his liver, while that of a whale, of course, is in his flesh or blubber. I took a rule and measured this shark, and found his length to be just thirty-one feet; the breadth of his tail was seven feet and his circumference in the thickest part sixteen feet.

I have stated that the liver of this shark weighed two tons, and this is how it was determined: The liver was cut in pieces and pitched into a dory; the dory carried a ton and a half in weight besides the rower, as has been proved, bringing her down to her upper streak; the dory was twice loaded deep with this liver, and so the fishermen thought the weight was nearly three tons, but to be within bounds I concluded to call it two tons and it is so recorded in this veracious chronicle. After the oil had been fried out I found that it made seven barrels full and was worth at that time two hundred dollars.

## GROWTH OF AMERICAN CITIES.

**Country Towns Being Depleted to Fill the Incessant Demand.**

In 1890 more than 18,000,000 of the people of the United States lived in cities which had a population of over 8,000. This advance in city development is said by the New York Ledger to be simply phenomenal. The history of manicind presents no parallel. The primeval forests and prairies of forty years ago are now crowded with rapidly progressing centers filled with the last appliances of an age of invention. To every citizen the administration of his city government is a question of first rate importance. Nearly all his taxation flows into that municipal treasury, and from it comes the school where he educates his family; the sanitation which protects his home from disease; the virtue or vice which makes his dwelling place a heaven or a hell. These statements are strong, but not too strong. The welfare of twenty millions of Americans demands more than partial treatment and cannot be expressed by mere commonplace truisms. A city government is not chosen to-day as a specific corporation constituted for a specific purpose. Probably in the 450 cities of the United States the majority of the officers are elected on outside issues, and not always because of their fitness to manage the peculiar interests committed to their charge. And here is the tap-root of many evils, for politics are the concern of the nation far more than any city government can possibly be. They have a supreme place, but that gives them no right to monopolize every other. Men should be trained to municipal affairs as a distinct profession, as they are in Germany.

The expenditure of money is vast. During the fiscal year of 1891-2 the taxation in one of our great cities amounted to fifty-nine dollars per head for every man, woman and child contained therein. These public funds should not be submitted to the caprice of professional politicians. Rather should the ends for which they are raised be more completely answered by a better, purer government of the twenty millions, nearly one-third of our total population, concerned in this vital question. Our country towns are giving up the majority of their youth to the city's incessant demand. The next century will see New York the largest emporium in the world, and many sister rivals scattered all over our territory. In view of these facts, we pronounce this question of city government a burning one; and if there could be any other with more far-reaching and imperative issues to our national life we declare we should like to have it named.

## FISHING FOR TARANTULAS.

**An Interesting Experience in the Western Country.**

The exciting recital of fishing for three deadly tarantulas with a bit of flannel and a spool of thread was told recently to the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The gentleman who told it had just returned from an extensive tour through California and other states. He brought back the creepy looking members of the spider family.

"I had several interesting experiences," he said, "but the most interesting was the capture of these tarantulas. I had long wished to see them in their native state, and being in the land where their very presence renders them dangerous, I constantly carried a spool of thread, a bit of flannel and a bottle of chloroform. I was walking in an orange grove about ten miles from the coast one afternoon, when I saw one of the beautiful things just creeping from beneath a large log that was half buried in the sandy soil. I jumped upon the log so the insect could not crawl up my leg, and then dropped my baited thread. He, I use the sex advisedly of course, immediately accepted the challenge, and hastily caught the flannel. I half lost my balance just then, and I jostled the log to regain my position. The happening came near being serious for me, as two other most ferocious-looking fellows rushed out, and all three attacked the flannel, and, before I had the one entangled, started upward at the most alarming rate of speed. In some manner or other I was able to retain my presence of mind, and with my cane knocked the uppermost one to the ground. The remaining two were fighting most viciously, and, as I supposed, in their lust for battle they let out the thread they became entangled, and by the time the third was at the writhing little mass they were safe from working any harm. The third made another attack, and I soon held a trio of squirming, writhing tarantulas, and then, dropping them in a can, I saturated my handkerchief with chloroform, and in half an hour had these three, which are the finest specimens of the insect I have yet seen."


"Well begun is half done." Begin your housework by buying a cake of

**SAPOLIO.**

Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap used for all cleaning purposes.

**S. HAMILTON,**

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG,

HAS PUT

***MUSIC IN THE AIR!***

**WORKINGMEN AND TOILERS**

Whether With Hands or Head,

**TAKE THIS TO HEART.**

**ORGANIZE BRASS BANDS AND ORCHESTRAS**

During the coming campaign you will easily earn

**DOUBLE THE PRICE OF YOUR INVESTMENT,**

Besides the pleasure you will have and the future profit. We have purposely ordered for just such trade as yours—an immense stock of

Instruments of Our Own Importation,

Direct from the great factories of the world and are guaranteed to be of the very best, choicest quality, but which we propose to sell at ONE PROFIT ONLY. No middle men and small dealers' profit, but sold to you direct at IMPORTERS' PRICES. No matter what interested parties may try to make you believe, just come straight to

*HEADQUARTERS FOR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS AND TRIMMINGS.*

Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Flies, Cornets, Drums, Music; indeed everything musical. Also, the MATCHLESS DECKER BROS. PIANOS, the Artistic MODEL KNABE & CO. PIANO, the world-renowned BRILLIANT FISCHER PIANO, and the ESTEY, and

**STORY & CLARK ORGANS,**

all of which you know leads the musical world in quality and character of their goods. While we put the prices down to you at such rates, and on such

**EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT**

As puts one of these elegant instruments within the reach of

Every Man Who Loves His Home and Children

You should have a Decker Bros. or Knabe or Fischer, or Estey, and Story & Clark instrument. Instead of some cheap or unknown or perhaps some old hoodl make. Therefore have only one of the above named instruments. Have no other. Also remember that for either Pianos or Organs, Bands and Orchestra instruments we will make to you the very lowest Single Profit Prices, and EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT. Also remember to write direct to the house, or call personally at the salesrooms in the

**Great Hamilton Building.**

Everybody knows where the Hamilton Building is 91 & 93 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg.

P. S.—If you wish to call in the evening, just drop a postal card to S. Hamilton when you will call and the rooms will be kept open.

**B. J. LYNCH,**
UNDERTAKER
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A

Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

**CURE**

Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

**SICK HEAD ACHE**

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

**HEAD**

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

**ACHE**

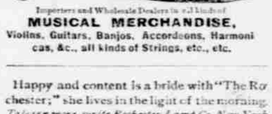
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

junl2 91 ly NR

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,
42 & 45 Walker St., NEW YORK.



Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of
**MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,**
Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

**OILS! OILS!**

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,
Naphtha and Gasoline
That can be
**MADE FROM PETROLEUM.**

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY,**
PITTSBURG, PA.
oct15-89-1yr

He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. [illegible] Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and success prosperity, prominence must. It was said by a philosopher, that "The greatest suffering of fortune is a golden opportunity to seize at some period of life, embrace her charms, and she passes fast before, full she so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every channel that appears worthy, and of fair promise, that is what all successful men do. Such opportunity, such as is most often within the reach of half the people. Improved, it will give, at least, a good start in life. The Cut is a opportunity for many in here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously and you can increase your income as you progress. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how. Every worker who accepts our offer does well. No one who is not will do so. Write and learn all free. Address at once H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

**PATENTS**

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

**C. A. SNOW & CO.**
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C

We send the receipt of a French Remedy CALTROS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTROS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Use it and pay if satisfied.* Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.


## MAKING NEW OASES.

**The French Turning Another Desert Area Into a Fertile Region.**

The French are at work again making new oases in the Sahara desert, says the New York Sun. They believe that a large region around El Golea, in the desert south of the western part of Algeria, can be restored to fertility. At present one little oasis is isolated by many miles of sand from any other fertile area. The place has no commercial importance, but the French have established a military post there because they intend to make El Golea the starting point for all their movements in the directions of Tuat and the other oases south of El Golea, which are now in the hands of the murderers Tuaregs and other desert nomads. The French purpose to reduce the bandits to submission, and enable merchants to extend commerce to and beyond the regions in the Sahara where caravans can venture now only at the peril of being plundered and destroyed. Mr. Rolland has made a study of the geology and hydrology of the El Golea region. He says there is plenty of water under the sand, and that it can be brought easily to the surface. His purpose is to tan the subterranean supplies and lead the water along the dried-up bed of the Wady Seggeur. From the main ditch side ditches are to be extended, and in that way the engineers expect to fertilize a number of thousands of acres of land. Mr. Rolland says there is no expectation that the new basin can be developed to as great an extent as that of the Wady Rir, where hundreds of thousands of date palms are flourishing, although the place had only desert sands a few years ago; but he expects at least to restore the plain of El Golea its ancient prosperity, for there is no doubt that a large oasis was there once, and that it has gradually diminished in size owing to the encroaching desert, which has been pushing further north, the winds carrying the sand toward the Mediterranean, destroying all vegetation, and making a desert where verdure had existed. The revivified oasis will at least be large enough to nourish a garrison. France expects to keep a large force at El Golea, because military operations against the tribes further southward will have to be on an important scale. It will, therefore, be a great point gained to obviate the necessity of bringing big supplies of provisions to El Golea for the purpose of revictualing the garrison there.

## HEALTH OF ITALIAN CITIES.

**The Government Taking Sanitary Measures—Typhoid Fever in Florence.**

Naples and Rome owe their evil reputation to a state of things which no longer exists. Until a few years ago Naples drew all its water from wells, and typhoid fever was virtually epidemic in the city. Since the introduction of the Serino water and the closing of the wells the disease has almost disappeared. In Rome before it became the capital the drainage was bad and in spite of the numerous aqueducts a large number of wells were in use. The Italian government has thoroughly drained the city, and when the cholera last appeared in Italy the government closed the wells, which still remain closed. The result has been to reduce the deaths from typhoid fever to less than three per week in a population of 415,000.

There is another popular superstition that Rome is unhealthy in summer. As it happens, the death rate is much lower in summer than in winter. It is lowest in May and June, when it is eighteen and nineteen per thousand, and highest in February and March, when, owing to the prevalence of diseases of the throat and lungs, it reaches thirty and thirty-two per thousand. It is higher in July or August for the reason that the peasants who are harvesting on the Campagna are often smitten with fever and are brought into the hospitals. But even then it is much lower than it is in the winter months. The deaths from malarial fevers in Rome average a little more than five per week, and a very large proportion of these deaths are those of peasants and inhabitants of unhealthy villages who are brought from the surrounding country to the Roman hospitals.

The prevalence of typhoid fever in Florence cannot be denied. It is due to bad drainage and the use of well water. The municipality is, however, determined to rectify this state of things without delay, and if the measures recommended by Sir Douglas Galton in the report he has made to the syndic are carried out, as there is little doubt that they will be, Florence will become as healthy as Rome or Naples.

## HOW HE RODE.

**A Witness Whose Evidence Was Entirely Ignored.**

The character of the old Illinois courts, in which Abraham Lincoln practiced, was very primitive, says a writer in the Century. In one case a livery stable horse had died soon after being returned, and the person who had hired it was sued for damages. The question turned largely upon the reputation of the defendant as a hard rider. A witness was called—a long, lank westerner.

"How does Mr. So-and-so usually ride?" asked the lawyer.

Without a gleam of intelligence, the witness replied:

"A-straddle, sir."

"No, no," said the lawyer: "I mean, does he usually walk, or trot, or gallop?"

"Wal," said the witness, apparently searching in the depths of his memory for facts, "when he rides a walkin' horse he walks, when he rides a trottin' horse he trots, and when he rides a gallopin' horse he gallops, when—"

The lawyer was angry. "I want to know what gait the defendant usually takes, fast or slow."

"Wal," said the witness, "when his company rides fast he rides fast, and when his company rides slow he rides slow."

"I want to know, sir," the lawyer said, very much exasperated, and very stern now, "how Mr. So-and-so rides when he is alone."

"Wal," said the witness, more slowly and meditatively than ever, "when he was alone I wa'n't along, and I don't know."

The laugh at the questioner ended the cross-examination.

**The "Fidgets."**

"Fidgets," or an uneasy feeling at night, particularly in the lower limbs, is a very common symptom of nervous dyspepsia. To understand the cause, one must know something about the nervous system. The spinal cord passes down from the head sending branches to various parts of the body. On either side of the spinal cord is a chain of nerves called the sympathetic ganglia. Of these the solar plexus is connected chiefly with the stomach and the lumbar ganglia with the small intestines. This last named sends two large branches to each limb. If there is any irritation of the lumbar ganglia through indigestion of food in the small intestines, its reflex action is felt in the limbs through their connection with the lumbar ganglia. Coldness of the extremities is attributable to the same cause. By this unnatural nerve stimulation the walls of the blood vessels are made to contract so vigorously that the blood can not get through.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.


**LADIES!**

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 398 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

**QUINEPTUS!**

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 25 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by
**The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,**
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

**ROYAL ELIXIR.**

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities. In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by
**The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.**
LONDON AND NEW YORK,
Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.
NEW YORK BRANCH:
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

**ROYAL PILLS.**

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!**

Vinegar Bitters CORD. AL., delicious taste, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, pleasant taste, $1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

**Only Temperance Bitters Known.**

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

**VINEGAR BITTERS**

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY — Dr. WALKER'S — CALIFORNIA — EUREKA

**VINEGAR BITTERS**

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors,
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

**JOB :: PRINTING.**

*THE FREEMAN*

**Printing Office**

Is the place to get your

**JOB PRINTING**

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

**With Fast Presses and New Type**

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

**Lowest Cash Prices.**

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortes. notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,
BUSINESS CARDS TAGS, BILL HEADS,
MONTHLY STATEMENTS ENVELOPES,
LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS. CHECKS. NOTES,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS BOND WORK,
LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

Scientific American Agency for

**PATENTS**

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

**PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE**
HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.
Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is no. 4 netting.) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

**TAYLOR & DEAN,**
801, 803 & 805 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.


DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

## IN AN AMBER MINE.

**A Queer Industry in Which Honesty Is at a Premium.**

**Valuable Deposits Displaced by Propitious Gales and Carried Ashore by the Waves—Some Interesting Particulars.**

Deep down in the "blue earth" along the shores of and beneath the Baltic sea are found in bits and fragments of fossilized wood the traces of vast forests that in the long past had covered nearly the entire coast line of what is now known as East Prussia, says the New York Press.

Large tracts of land have sunk down below sea level and in time were covered with the rank submarine growth of seawood and algae. Whenever a storm churns and lashes the waves into large masses of this green tangle are torn from the bottom, and often come with them pieces of amber, the largest of fossil pines, which, being but slightly heavier than salt water, will float in the network of weeds. Upon being cast on the floating meadows, that cover the sea after a propitious gale, at certain given points, there depends frequently an enormous gain to the amber hunter who has rented certain portions of the shore from the crown.

At those times the villages on the seaboard are all astir with excitement. Nobody thinks of rest day nor night, and everyone is on the alert, ready to fly to the edge of the waves at the first alarm from the watchers. Men also, in the roaring breakers, and, standing up to their shoulders in the soothing tide, catch wisps of seaweed in long nets and fling them shoreward, where the women and children gather from them the yellow jewels of the sea. In this manner as much as fourteen thousand dollars' worth is known to have been gathered in a single night. But in spite of the most rapid work it is not always possible to bring all the cast-up amber ashore; the larger pieces, especially, are apt to sink. They are gathered by means of long-handled nets called "scatchers," when a bright day and a placid sea enables the amber hunters to penetrate the limpid waters inasmuch as it is often necessary to turn over huge rocks this work is very laborious, yet a case is known where six hundred dollars' worth of amber amply repaid four men for a summer day's drudgery. Recently, however, this mode has been entirely abandoned in favor of one more in keeping with modern ingenuity and inventions.

The company now having charge of the industry recognized some twenty years ago the fact that the largest pieces of amber could not be easily moved by the waves on account of their weight, and that therefore it could be harvested could be gathered directly from the submerged portion of the amber-bearing stratum. Accordingly divers were imported from France, but the very first attempt, though thoroughly satisfactory from a commercial point of view, demonstrated that Frenchmen were not able to stand the rigid climate of eastern Prussia, and Lithuanians were substituted for them.

Naturally the gleaning of the bottom of the sea along the coast eventually exhausted the accessible supply of the valuable resin, and from twenty-eight thousand four hundred pounds in 1890 the treasure dropped to five thousand two hundred pounds in 1890, so that diving had to be discontinued and will not be resumed until the government permits submarine amber mining. The rapid action of dynamite is then to take the place of the work of divers, whose movements are hampered by the stiff and heavy rubber suit and brass helmet.

Every miner has strapped to him a bag in which he collects the pieces of amber. Before a miner is permitted to leave the premises after each day's work he is searched. Scrupulously honest men have had strangely perverted conception of right and wrong as regards amber. It seems to be considered as a gift of nature to which he who finds it is entitled. In the Baltic amber fields such thefts were formerly punishable by death, and occasion still required a quite frequent infliction of severe punishment. A recital of the curious and ingenious ways and means in which men have attempted to circumvent the vigilance of the examiners would add a highly interesting chapter to the history of fraud.

The amber gathered in the mine and the smaller pieces collected from the shelves are washed with sand in revolving drums. Next the pieces are sorted into nearly one hundred classes, each one representing some particular adaptation of the raw material, that pieces that are made into smokers' mouthpieces, round pieces for beads and jewelry, and small fragments out of which amber varnish is made. The output of last year was manufactured in four hundred thousand dollars' worth of smokers' utensils, and the balance of nine eighty thousand dollars' worth into jewelry and varnish.

## VALUE OF SLEEP.

**Great Men Believe in Nature's Sweet Restorer.**

"The habit of great men in the matter of sleep forms an interesting subject of inquiry," said Mr. E. W. Jacobs of Boston, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "and I believe such an inquiry would show that those who have made the greatest mark on the world's history have always taken it in abundance. There is a popular belief that Napoleon took only four or five hours' rest, but to my mind the theory has grown out of the desire of his admirers to show that in this matter, as in all others, he differed from his fellows. As a matter of fact, it was impossible to tell exactly how long he slumbered, but it is certain that, like the great generals in our own civ